

THE
EARTH'S GROANS,

AND HER

Complaints against Man ;

ENUMERATING

The Iniquities she labours under ;

AND AN

Exhortation to REPENTANCE,

IN

HEROICK VERSE.

To which is added,

The FAITHFUL SOLDIER,
and Fifty NEW HYMNS and SPIRITUAL
SONGS ; seriously addressed to the Children
of Adam the First.

By *DUNCAN CAMPBELL.*



L O N D O N

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EARTHWORKS

Complaints against the

Investigation

The importance of the subject

and the

Examination of the subject

HEROIC DEEDS

To the

THE PATRIOTIC SOLDIER

and the new forms and spiritual
Senses, especially related to the Christian

of Adam and Eve

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TO THE
Children of A D A M
the First.



Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I Take this opportunity of expressing my natural and christian love and affection for you all; but more especially for thousands of you, to whom I am under many great and repeated obligations; and for whom I am consequently bound to pray, that God would be pleased to reward them for their good-will to me, and guide them by his counsel, and teach them by his word and spirit, all necessary truths; and prepare them for, and receive them to glory, when he calls them hence. Ps. lxxiii. 24. John xiv. 26. ch. xvi. 13.

I can assure you, that I am always grieved when I see any of our most noble, and antient family, act, or speak beneath what becomes the dignity of the children of a King. Our parents, Adam and Eve, (during their innocence

cency) were the greatest, the wisest, the holiest, and the happiest King and Queen that ever reigned on earth.

I am aware of what some of you will say, to stop my boasting, viz. That our first parents forfeited their felicity, crowns, and dignities, by their disobedience to their Creator; and therefore entailed nothing upon us that we can call our own but sin; and the wages of sin is death; we were shapen in iniquity, and conceived in sin. Ps. li. 5. Our parents have eaten the forbidden fruit, and their children's teeth are set on edge. How is the gold become dim? How is the most fine gold changed! Gen. vi. 5. ch. iii. 6, 7. Job xiv. 4. Ps. lviii. 3. Isa. xlviii. 8. Eccle. vii. 20. Jer. xvii. 9. 10. Rom. v. 12. James iv. —

This only have I found, that God made man upright; but they sought out many inventions. Gen. i. 27. Eccle. vii. 29. From whence should those evil principles in men's hearts spring, or flow? but from a family infection, or corruption, that entered into our nature with the forbidden fruit, which runs in the blood and spirits of the children of Adam ever since the fall: and therefore are called the children of wrath. Eph. ii. 3. This is a melancholy story indeed! Yet there is hope, in Israel, concerning this thing.

God who alone can bring good out of evil, in the midst of judgment remembered mercy! Gen. iii. 15. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John iii. 16. I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: and suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God, in the highest; and on

on earth; peace, good-will towards men. Luke ii. 10 to 15. For since by man came death into the World, by man came also the resurrection from the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. The first Adam was made a living Soul; the last Adam was made a quickning spirit. The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from heaven. 1 Cor. xv. 21, 22, — 45, 47. As many as received him, to them gave he power (or right) to become the sons of God. John i. 12.

O what a glorious adoption is this? from being the children of wrath, to become the sons and daughters of the living God! Eph. ii. 10. By the first Adam, we lost the earthly paradise; by the last Adam's active and passive obedience, we have a good title to the heavenly paradise, in the midst of which there is a tree of life; but no forbidden tree. Rev. ii. 7. It is a glorious inheritance, incorruptable, and undefiled, and fades not away. All the inhabitants are confirmed in holiness and happiness, crowned with glory and immortality. Come, ye redeemed of the Lord, let us imitate the heavenly host, and with the loudest acclamations of joy, love and gratitude, exalt the name of God together, who has begotten us again to a lively hope, and has found a ransom for us, and has delivered us from going down to the pit, from whence there is no redemption. He looked upon us in our blood, when there was no eye to pity us, and said unto us, live; and spread his skirt over us: he clothed us with garments of salvation, and covered us with robes of righteousness! Ezek. xvi. Isa. lxi. 10. Blessed be God, for he has visited, and redeemed his people, and has raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant Adam. Luke i. 68, 69.

69. Hear the glorious redeemer's invitation, &c. Come unto me all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest: take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Matt. xi. 28, 29.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; to him that knocketh, it shall be opened. Matt. vii. 7, 8. And whatsoever ye shall ask, in my name, that will I do; that the Father may be glorified in the Son. He adds, if ye love me, keep my commandments, and I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another comforter, that he may abide with you for ever, even the spirit of truth. I will not leave you comfortless; if a man loves me, he shall keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. John xiv. O what soul-reviving, and supporting invitation, and promises are these in few verses? Here we have every thing (that is good for us) for asking, or praying for; relating to soul and body, time and eternity! The Father and the Son are to come unto us, and make their abode with us; and the Holy Ghost is to abide with us for ever. Every man ought to know the plague of his own heart, and all his own woes and wants; and that will direct him what to ask for himself; and when he hears, or sees the wants of others, that will guide him in his prayers for them. God expects to hear our praises, as well as our petitions.

ons. Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me. Pf. l. 15. May God of his infinite mercy, in Christ Jesus, give us faith to lay hold on his precious promises, and to keep our hold, and to go on our way rejoicing: all things are possible to him that believes: without faith, it is impossible to please God: we must believe that he is; and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. Whatsoever is not of faith is sin. Heb. xi. — May the God of heaven visit us with power from on high, and make us a willing people, and sanctify to us the means of grace, (the word, sacraments, and prayer,) and enable every one of us to rule his own heart and house well, (if he has a house or family) and say, like Joshua, as for me, and my house, we will serve the Lord.

Perhaps there never was any time that called more loudly for repentance, humiliation, and prayer, than the present critical juncture; God shakes terribly the earth, and the pillars thereof tremble! Job ix. 6. Both the earth, and the waters are in dreadful convulsions, and the devouring sword is drawn! Towns and cities are destroyed by earthquakes! and many thousands of their inhabitants hurried out of the world! It is a vain thing to ascribe those terrible judgments (earthquakes, thunders, and lightnings) to second causes; they cannot stir, or operate, without direction, or leave from the first cause. — He gathers the wind in his fists, and brings it out of his treasures. Pf. cxxxv. 7. Prov. xxx. 4. The wind and the sea obey him. Matt. viii. 26, 27. God measures the waters in the hollow of his hand; he comprehends the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighs the mountains in scales, and the hills in a ballance. Isa. xl. 12. All the elements, as well as all other created things, must

must be subject to God's command and controul. Exod. xiv. 16. Dan. iii. 25, 26, 27. The earth will not open her mouth against us, without God's command. Numb. xvi. 32. He causeth the wind to blow, the waters to flow. Gen. vii. 11. Ps. cxlvii. 17, 18. Jonah i. 4. We ought not to suppose we are spared, because we are better than others? Except we repent, we shall all likewise perish. — As we have hitherto, through mercy, escaped those dreadful calamities, we ought to give glory to the God of heaven, and wait for him in the ways of his judgments. Rev. xi. 13. Isa. xxvi. 8. Shall not the judge of all the earth do right? God acts in a sovereign way, with or without the agency of natural causes! Let us admire, but not think to comprehend his judgments. — But we may believe his word, and rejoice at the worst of times; for all things will work together for good, to them that love God. Rom. viii. 28.

As I am only writing to brothers and sisters, I flatter myself the imperfections of the following essay on divine poetry will be overlooked; and that my performance will be acceptable to all them that love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. The reader will find every thing in it new, except the holy Scriptures, and two hymns that I published many years ago, viz. three of God's awful judgments, page 13, and flying time, page 79.

Finally let us love and praise God for his unspeakable mercies, while we are probationers on earth, that we may at last (after we have fought a good fight, and finished our course) be admitted into the Paradise of God, and be employed in the same duties for ever and ever. — Let no difference in our manner of worshipping the same God, make us forget the eleventh command; but let all denominations love one another, as Brethren. John xv. 12. Phil. iv. 8.

ON THE EARTHQUAKE.

WHAT ails the earth, what makes thee
[tremble so? *a*
And like a drunkard stagger to and fro?
Is it condens'd elastick swelling air?
That thus torment thee, and thy bowels tear?
Or is it some corroding fire within,
Makes these convulsions in thy face be seen?
What is it else that makes thee startle so,
As if thou hadst heard the last trumpet blow?
Or has some Water undermin'd thy peace?
Because it cannot cover thy surface. *b*

The earth's reply.

THOSE sore distempers in some parts I feel, *c*
But cannot make me like a drunkard reel;
You know there was a curse pronounc'd on me, *d*
And that O man was for the sake of thee!
It sunk me once beneath the mighty deep! *e*
But then I did from greater plagues escape;
Left my tormentors floating on the sea,
That from their evil deeds had cover'd me!
3 By wicked Ham, the plague broke out again, *f*
My fate's to groan beneath the sons of men.
They on my surface rear'd a lofty tower, *g*
And thought they could then heav'n itself secure!

A And

a Ps. cxiv. 4, 5. *b* Gen. ix. 11. *c* Isa. xxiv. 20.
d Gen. iii. 17. *e* Gen. vii. 19. *f* Gen. ix. 22, 23, 24.
g Gen. xi. 4, 7.

And be above a second swelling tide,
 That might have cover'd all the world beside;
 And I upheld its basses firm and strong,
 Till God almighty did confound their tongue.
 And crush'd at once their foolish tow'ring pride,
 And did their schemes of safety all deride
 Then in his wrath he scatter'd them abroad,
 And laughed at them from his high abode:
 For he that's higher than the highest will
 His Threats, and promises to men fulfil.
 And yet the wicked still go on in sin,
 Tho' hell extends her mouth to let them in.

- 4 Next Sodom's cry went up unto his throne,
 And was by fire and brimstone overthrown!
 And yet such wretches still provoke the Lord,
 And call aloud for his avenging Sword:
 They read the fate of Pharoah and his Lands,
 Who wou'd not listen to the Lord's commands
 Nor mind the dreadful judgments of his hands.
 And still you see the hardned sinner rows
 Into a sea of everlasting woes.
- 5 Hundreds of thousands I have swallow'd up;
 Who liv'd without God, and dy'd without hope!
 Nor would I listen to their shrieks and cries:
 That fill'd with horror the amazed skies!
 I made their houses oft become their tombs,
 And hurry'd them to know their final dooms!
 And often I give no warning at all,
 Remember Korah, and his party's fall.
- 6 I threaten now to shake them off my back,
 And yet the living venture on the rack,
 The prophane swearer, dares his God to sell,
 Himself and others to the pit of hell!
 The murderer, the liar, and the thief,
 And them that live in cursed unbelief,

a Pf. ii. 4. b Gen. xi. 9. c Gen. xix. 24. d
 Numb. xvi. 34. e Numb. xvi. 32. f Jer. xxiii. 10.
 g Rev. xxi. 27. * February 8. and March 8.

- Fornicators, Adulterers, and them, *a*
 Who boast and glory daily in their shame;
 By troops assembling at the harlot's door,
 Whose guests the Lord will utterly abhor: *b*
 Inordinate affection to the vile,
 To things forbidden that the man defile;
 Concupiscence that war against the soul,
 And all that's pure and holy does control, *c*
 Incest, brutality, tickling the flesh *d*
 And Provoking prone nature to transgress.
- 7 The filthy Sodomite, the beastly man. *e*
 In congregation of the dead remain:
 Surely they are the devil's meanest slaves,
 And well deserved Sodom's fiery graves;
 Let loathsome tombs refuse to take them in,
 They are so vile, so hateful and unclean.
 Without nat'ral affection to the good,
 Robbers, and traitors that delight in blood.
 Incontinent, malicious, fierce and vile,
 Study their honest neighbours to beguile.
 And ever envying the great and just,
 And deceiving their friends that give them trust:
 Do not they hate the very God of truth? *f*
 And serve the devil with their heart and mouth!
 No wonder then they hate his people all *g*
 And do their worst to bring them into thrall.
 They love themselves, and sinful pleasures more, *b*
 Than their Redeemer that they should adore.
 Implacable, wrathful, persecuting Christ! *i*
 Slighting the offers of his grace and rest.
- 8 Busy disturbers of the common peace,
 And vile despisers of redeeming grace;

A 2

They

a Eph. v. 5. *b* Prov. xxii. 14. *c* Lev. xviii. 6.
d Exod. xxii. 19. *e* Rom. i. 26, 27. *f* John. xv. 24.
g Prov. xxix. 10. *b* 2 Tim. iii. 2, 4. *i* Acts ix. 4.

They shut their eyes against the clearest light,
And choose to live in everlasting night.
They will not look into the word of truth,
Despising all the precepts of his mouth:
And thro' their pride they will not seek for peace,
Nor stoop to the appointed means of grace.
They grieve, resist, and quench the holy ghost
Will not submit unto the Lord of host,
They slight his promises, and threats defy,
And all the homage he requires deny.
And some deny they were conceiv'd in sin,
And that from Adam's guilt they're pure and
[clean;
They may conceit they have no sin at all,
And that they did not with their parents fall;
Why should those innocents then suffer death,
And be obnoxious to God's curse and wrath?
Alas, alas! God searches out their sin,
And swarms of evil thoughts he sees within!
Even their neighbours can their follies see,
And will not own them from corruption free.

Denying guilt, is giving God the lie!
For which he sent his blessed Son to die,
Those disobedient, and blaspheming fools,
Deny the Lord that bought them, and his rules!
The blood of the atonement stain'd my face,
Yet cry'd for mercy to the human race!
Indeed I trembled at the awful sight,
And at the horrors of unusual night!
The solid rocks, and hollow temple rent!
And yet did not his murderers repent!
Had he not pray'd unto his father then,
I would have swallow'd up those wicked men.

The

a John iii. 19. b Ps. x. 4. c Acts vii. 51. d 1 John
i. 10. e Eccl. vii. 20. f 1 Cor. xv. 22. g Gen. vi. 5.
Rom. iii. 4. h John iii. 16. i 2 Pet. ii. 1. k Mat.
xxvii. 45.

- 10 The sun of righteousness eclipsed thus! *a*
 The lesser sun could not behold the cross! *b*
 He shut his eye, and fainted quite away,
 From his meridian altitude that day!
 And when my Lord did in my bosom bleed *c*
 He waked many of the happy dead,
 Who with the great Messiah rose again!
 Appeared to many that were living then.
 But still the living would not yet awake,
 Nor like the very earth that bore them quake!
 And ev'n professors run into excess,
 And bring religion into great disgrace.
- 11 Then came the Holy Ghost to bear record, *d*
 Of the divinity of Christ the Lord;
 By signs and wonders wrought in Jesus name! *e*
 To demonstrate the Lord's deserved fame,
 Alpha and omega, the first and last, *f*
 And is over all, God, for ever blest. *g*
 They shut their eyes, and would not yet believe,
 But still the agent of redemption grieve;
 They rais'd their voice against the Lord of host,
 And maliciously fin'd against the Holy Ghost! *b*
 And some that are baptized in the name *i*
 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost blaspheme!
 Deny that these eternal three are one, *k*
 And sit, and rule, on one exalted throne, *l*
 Equal in glory, in pow'r, and renown.
- 12 Denying all they do not understand, *m*
 Tho' God reveals it, and their faith demand.
 Intruding into things beyond their reach,
 And not regarding what the spirit teach;
 They really will not sound doctrine endure, *n*
 It is for them too holy, and too pure.

a Mal. iv. 2. John xix. 30. Rev. xxi. 23. *b* Luke xxiii.
 45. *c* John xix. 34. *d* John xiv. 26. Matt. xii. 31. Luke
 xii. 12. *e* Acts ii. 2, 3. iv. 30. Heb. ii. 4. *f* Rev. i. 8. 11.
 8. Rom. ix. 5. *g* Matt. xii. 31. *i* Matt. xxviii. 19. *k*
 1 John v. 7. *l* Rev. v. 13. *m* 2 Pet. ii. 12. *n* 2 Tim.
 iv. 3.

Great is the mystery of godliness
 That ev'ry true believer will confess;
 Incomprehensible without dispute!
 Yet men and fiends cannot the truth confute:
 How very little can poor mortals know,
 But what the Lord himself is pleas'd to show?
 If God was not revealed in the flesh,
 O what wou'd then become of Adam's race?
 They must have all been damn'd for evermore!
 It is the gospel only can restore.

13 This is the new, the new and living way,
 In which the Lord his wond'rous love display! *b*
 For God is just, and yet he justifies, *c*
 The wretched sinner that on Christ relies;
 For pardon, for acceptance, and for grace, *d*
 Sanctification, righteousness, and peace, *e*
 And all he wants, in Jesus Christ he has. *f*
 The gospel brings great honour to his name *g*
 And peace, good-will, to sinful man proclaim. *h*

14 And disbelieving the Most High's record, *i*
 That he has given of his Son, their Lord;
 Ascribing miracles, and works of grace, *j*
 To belzebub who flew before his face! *k*
 Legions of devils fly at his command, *l*
 And feel the terror of his mighty hand! *m*
 The holy angels round his father's throne, *n*
 Give equal honour to his blessed Son, *o*

15 Ungrateful sinners of the human race,
 Will not the great deliverer embrace;
 They will not worship him as angels do,
 Nor give their Lord the adoration due.

Thus

a 1 Tim. iii. 16. *b* Heb. x. 20—23. *c* 1 John i. 9.
d Acts xiii. 38, 39. Rom. iv. 5. Eph. i. 6. Col. iii. 11. John
 iii. 16. John xiv. 13. *e* 2 Thess. i. 10. *f* 1 John v. 10.
g Mat. xii. 24. *h* Luke x. 18. *i* Ch. viii. 30. *j* James
 ii. 19. *k* Rev. v. 13.

Thus daring God's revealed truth deny, *a*
 Does for the uttermost destruction cry!
 Then flee O sinners from the wrath to come!
 Or else more dreadful yet will be your doom;
 For what are earthquakes, thunders, lightning hail?
 And all the Plagues that on the Egyptians fell!
 And what is death with all his darts and spears,
 That now-a-days creates the greatest fears!
 Compared to his wrath, who shakes the whole!
 The earth beneath, and heavens from pole to pole!
 God's holy word they cast behind their back,
 Will not so much as like the devil quake, *b*
 Harden themselves against the Lord most high, *c*
 Some till the hour he summons them to die. *d*

16 They seek their pleasure on his holy-day, *e*
 In the greatness of their folly go astray.
 They turn their backs upon the Lord most high,
 And in pursuit of pleasure often die. *f*
 Uncircumcised, both in heart and ears,
 Because the Lord to punish them forbears!
 They join the devil to dishonour God,
 He that can save, or crush them with his rod.
 Hoodwink'd by satan, fools are led astray,
 And not unwilling to become his prey;
 They will communion with him daily hold,
 As witches, wizards, mutterers of old, *b*
 The works of satan, and the flesh they do,
 But will not to the God that made them bow!
 Backsliding off, and breaking gospel-rules, *i*
 The Lord will have no pleasure in such Fools.

17 Spurning at God's correction and reproof, *k*
 And at his precepts and instruction scoff.

1 John i. 10. Ch. ii. 22, 23. *b* James ii. 19. *c* Prov.
 xxxix. 1. *d* Luke xii. 20. *e* Isa. lviii. 13. *f* Sunday plea-
 sure often proves fatal. *g* Eccl. viii. 11. *b* Isa. viii. 19.
 Lev. xx. 6. Deut. xxi. 12. 1 Cron. x. 13. Now called for-
 tune-tellers. *i* Eccl. vi. 4. Prov. xxvi. 11. Ch. i. 7. *d* Ch. xv.
 10. *a* Pet. iii. 3.

The Fool says in his heart, or rather wish
 There is no God, to punish or to bless;
 And so ascribe his glorious works to chance;
 And all his over-ruling providence;
 Who is this chance? why, fools can only tell;
 But they'll know better when they come to hell.
 Stiff-necked, rebellious, stubborn, and bold,
 Will not by law or gospel be control'd.
 Making provision only for the flesh,
 And pampering their carcass to excess;

18 Some ask no blessing on their meet and drink
 And seldom on the great provider think.
 They lay not up a treasure for their souls,
 For earthly care their purer thoughts controls:
 They thirst and hunger for unlawful gain,
 And will not in their knowledge God retain.
 RICHES AND HONOUR, PLEASURE, HEALTH,
 [AND EASE,
 Are curs'd to such as will not seek for grace;

19 Some covet much, to spend it on their lust,
 And mammon is the God that others trust!
 Unmerciful to them that want relief,
 Unmov'd, untouched with their woe and grief,
 Backbiters, whisperers, that none can trust,
 Inventing evil to defame the just.
 And setting light by parents, and their guide,
 And th' ordinances of the Lord deride;
 And false accusers, and truce breakers too,
 Are neither to themselves, or others true.

Heady

a Pf. xiv. 1. b Rom. i. 20. c Deut. x. 16. Isa.
 i. 2. Pf. lxxviii. 8. d Rom. xiii. 14. e Matt. xxvi.
 26, 27. Luke xxiv. 30. f Cor. x. 31. g Luke xii. 33, 34.
 Ch. viii. 14. Matt. v. 6. h Rom. i. 28. i Mal. ii. 2, 3.
 j James iv. 3. k Matt. vi. 24. l Prov. xix. 17. m Ch.
 xxv. 23. Ch. xvi. 28. Ch. xxvi. 20. n Ch. ii. 30. Ch. ii. 17.
 o Lev. xxvi. 15, 16. p Sam. ii. 30.

20 Heady, high-minded, full of spite and pride, a
 They all that's better than themselves deride. b
 Unholy, unthankful, both to God and friends, c
 Seekers of low, and base, and selfish ends. d
 Unjust, ungodly, making mock at sin, e
 And in their looks their very hearts are seen;
 Except deceitful hypocrites that hide,
 Their divers lusts, and vanities and pride. f
 But sure they will be manifest in time,
 And forfeit all pretence to things sublime:
 The filthy drunkard only weeps and howl,
 For want of liquor, and confounding bowl.
 No holy thought can enter in his head,
 He may already be consider'd dead:
 The belly worshippers provoke the Lord,
 For gluttony does not with grace accord.

21 Variance, sedition, heresy, and strife,
 And quite regardless of an holy life:
 Led by the lusts, both of the flesh and eye,
 And never seek for happiness on high.
 What heinous sin, is wilful ignorance?
 Of God's revealed will, and providence.
 Supine, lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot,
 Their hope will perish, and their name will rot;
 For God will spew them out as loathsome things,
 As not fit subjects for the King of kings.

22 They vex the widows, fatherless and poor,
 And by unlawful usury increase their store.
 Extortion, oppression, flatt'ry, and fraud,
 They over reach, bilk, cozen, and degrade.
 Their deprav'd appetites they will obey,
 And with their own deceivings sport and play. b

B

Re-

a 2 Tim. iii. 4. Mat. xxii. 6. b 2 Tim. iii. 3. c 2 Tim. iii. 5.
 d Prov. xiv. 9. ch. i. 26. xxx. 13. vi. 25. 2 Pet. ii. 14. If. iii. 16.
 e Job. xviii. 13, 14. f Joel i. 5. 1 Cor. vi. 10. Phil. iii. 19.
 g Prov. x. 7. b 2 Pet. ii. 13.

- Repining, murmuring, and discontent ;
 With Gods most wise, and gracious government.
 And foolish jesting, revelling, vain mirth,
 And quite regardless of THE SECOND BIRTH. *a*
 The songs of fools, alas ! I daily hear,
 Which wound the modest, and the christian ear ;
 But the sweet songs of Sion they deride,
 And making melody to God, is laid aside. *b*
 Frowardness, revenge, slander, violence,
 Pleasers of sinful appetite, and sense.
- 23 Railing, reviling, and censoriousness,
 Praising beloved self unto excess.
 Rendring evil for evil, God forbids, *c*
 Rendring evil for good, in wickedness exceeds.
 Anger, hatred, scorn, bitterness, and wrath, *d*
 And wishing for their own, or others death. *e*
 Imprecations, rash oaths, and foolish vows,
 From their unmortify'd corruption flows.
 And some provide not for their family, *f*
 Nor take example by the ant and bee ;
 The sluggard is indeed, a cumber-ground,
 No good in such a meagre wretch is found ;
 He folds his hands, and sleeps his time away,
 And turns the night into the precious day :
 And ev'ry body hates the idle drone,
 And bids the lousy brute to work be gone.
- 24 The wealthy sluggard drawn by coach and fix, *g*
 Will not in easy gospel works be rich ;
 He will not lay a treasure up on high,
 But prove a bankrupt when he comes to die.
 Indulging faults they do in others blame,
 Shows impudence, and arrogance, and shame. *b*
 Bribing

a John iii. 34, 56. *b* Eph. v. 19. *c* 1 Thes. v. 15. *d* Jon. iv. 3.
e Matt. xxvii. 25. Judges xi. 30, ver. 35-39. Matt. xiv. 7, 8,
f Prov. vi. 6 to 11. 1 Tim. v. 8. *g* 1 Tim. vi. 17 to 20.
b Matth. vii. 5.

Bribing and tempting other men to sin, *a*
 Alluring the unwary, and the simple in, *b*
 And countenancing fools, by laugh or smile, *c*
 The very conscience of a man defile :
 For by connivance wickedness increase,
 Nor will they warning take by Eli's case. *d*
 25 Who wish for publick loss, for private gain, *e*
 Do worship Mammon in their heart and brain, *f*
 On their iniquities they set their heart, *g*
 And from the paths of righteousness depart.
 And defiling the temples of the Lord !
 In their bodies, he seeks to be ador'd *b*
 And setting up those idols in their heart, *i*
 Must needs provoke their Saviour to depart : *k*
 These fav'rite vices are their gods indeed, *l*
 So let them save them in the time of need :
 Can these deliver from his mighty hand ?
 Who dries the sea, and shakes the solid land ! *m*
 And thus they trample on eternal love, *n*
 And forfeit the inheritance above.
 Deceitful handling of their saviour's word, *o*
 Does call aloud for his avenging sword !
 And when the people love to have it so,
 It does presage an utter overthrow.
 Dispair of mercy, when their troubles come,
 Going to wizards for to know their doom ; *p*
 Then God may justly give them up like Saul, *q*
 And so permit them into mischief fall !
 26 Some stick at nothing to be great and rich,
 And wou'd give heaven for a coach and six.
 And counting the laws of the King of kings,
 Unreasonable, strange, and irksome things.

Ha-

a Job. xv. 34. *b* 2 Pet. ii. 18. *c* Prov. xxv. 23. *d* 1 Sam. ii.
 27 to 33. *e* Chap. iv. 17, 18. *f* Math. vi. 24. *g* Hof. iv. 8.
h 1 Cor. iii. 16, 17. *i* Ezek. xiv. 3. *k* Col. iii. 6. *l* Judges x.
 14. Luke xv. 9. *m* Is. l. 2. Hag. ii. 6. *n* Heb. x. 29.
o Rom. i. 25. *p* Or fortune-tellers. *q* 1 Sam. 18, 9, 12, 19.
 ch. xxxi. 4.

Hazarding in lott'ries, or any game,
Borrowed money is a burning shame;
They have no right to fool away their own,
And go a begging with a mournful tone.

- 27 Those that commit such things as these they know,
Are worthy of death, and everlasting woe.
And yet not only do the very same;
But take pleasure in fools, that like their scheme.
It would be endless to enumerate,
And all their daring sins in order set;
One sin indulged may beget a score,
Yea, I might say a legion, if not more.
These are the burdens that I daily feel,
And their abominations make me reel!
And apprehensions of an angry God,
Coming with fury from his high abode;
For in his wrath he makes the mountains smoke,
And drives to shivers ev'ry solid rock!
He shakes my pillars with his thund'ring voice!
I reel, and groan, and echo to the noise!
I often tremble when the sinner stands,
And daring disregard the Lord's commands;
When fire and lightning fly before his face,
Threatning destruction to the human race!
- 28 It is my dreadful fate to burn with them
When my combustibles will catch the flame;
It may be from some comet's fiery tail,
Or lightning from the heavens, who can tell?
But this you know, that Christ must first come down,
And judge the world from his glorious throne.
I told you now the causes of my woe,
That make me quake, and totter to and fro.

Mat. xxv. 15. 16. Rom. i. 32. Mark v. 9. II. xxy.
Deut. xxxii. 22. Ps. cxliv. 5. 1 Kings xix. 11, 12.
Job. ix. 6. Ps. lx. 2. xiv. 7. Exod. xx. 18. Ps. lxxvii. 18.
2 Pet. iii. 10. Ps. xviii. 14. lxxvii. 18.

- 29 O hardened sinners tremble in your turn,
 For your offences weep, lament and mourn;
 That I may not my dreadful jaws extend,
 Widen my bowels, and my surface rend,
 Swallow you up with all your glaring store,
 And leave your quivering ghosts upon the shore:
 And on the brink of Jordan wait their doom,
 But in new Jerus'lem will have no room:
 But will be sentent'd ever more to dwell,
 With fiends and devils in the flames of hell.
- 30 Consider this, all you that God forget,
 Prepare for death, before it is too late;
 For death is certain, and the time unknown,
 Then watch and pray, and let your work be done.
 In vain the sinner will for shelter flee,
 To trembling earth, or to the troubled sea:
 The earth and sea, at last give up their dead,
 And cannot hide one sinner's guilty head:
 Unhappy creatures that make God their foe,
 Where can they from his angry presence go—
 And other sins, that are not written here,
 All of the same complexion will appear.

The end of the carib's reply.

Three of God's awful judgments.

- 1 **E**arth-quakes, lightnings, and thunders are
 Judgments of God to kill and scare!
 ' When we neglect and slight his love,
 ' We hear his threatening voice above:
 ' His sounding chariot shakes the skies,
 ' The earth beneath him trembling lies!
 ' He rends the clouds, he tears the air,
 ' His thund'ring voice strikes aw and fear.

2 'Now

1 Jer. x. 10. 2 Rev. xxi. 10. 27. 3 Eccl. xii. 14. xi. 9. Mat.
 xiv. 41. ch. xiii. 41, 42. Pf. l. 22. 4 Rev. vi. 16. 5 2 Sam.
 xiii. 14, 15. 6 Exod. xix. 16 to 19. Pf. xviii. 74, 75. lxxvii.
 18, 19. civ. — 7 Rev. xi. 13. 8 Pf. civ. 3.

- 2 ' Now fire and lightning fly abroad,
 ' the threatening judgments of our God ;
 ' The earth's foundations reel and shake,
 ' The stagg'ring hills thus frightened quake
 ' And yet the hardened sinner stands,
 ' And disregard the Lord's commands ;
 ' He fears not him that shakes the hills,
 ' Nor yet his pow'r, who saves and kills,
 ' Till last in one eternal storm,
 ' The God of thunder smites the worm !
 ' And then in flames he must confess,
 ' God's justice and his righteousness ;
 ' For he will not be mock'd by them,
 ' But bring them to perpetual shame :
 ' If love and threatnings will not do,
 ' God's vengeance then must needs ensue.'

The EXHORTATION.

- 1 **V**erily my friends we are guilty all,
 The rich, the poor, the wise, the great and [small.]
 Read over this black catalogue of sin,
 And search for your iniquities therein ;
 Then speedily repent, forsake them all,
 For grace and wisdom, and for mercy call :
 Flee to the Lord, and leave your sins behind,
 Obey and love him with your heart and mind.
- 2 When the Lord's dreadful judgments are abroad,
 Let ev'ry one cry mightily to God ;
 Humble yourselves before his awful throne,
 And for your sins lament, and weep, and groan :
 Confess your faults, and for the sake of Christ,
 Pray fervently for pardon, grace and rest ;
 Learn righteousness from God's revealed will,
 Wisdom and knowledge, courage, strength and skill ;

Firmly

James iii. 2. Eccl. vii. 20. & Jonah iii. 8.

- a Firmly believe the scriptures only can,
 Make wise the foolish, and the simple man;
 b O let us learn, and do our maker's will,
 And strive our redeemer's laws to fulfill;
 c As your dear selves your fellow creatures love,
 And you shall be rewarded from above;
 3 Maintain good works, and strive to persevere,
 d And be obedient, willing and sincere.
 e Mark those sins to which you are most inclin'd,
 And let them in your sight no favour find;
 f Daily watch your wandering thoughts and eyes,
 g And turn them off from vanities and lies;
 The Pray for a blessing on the means of grace,
 And you'll be answer'd by the God of peace.
 h O fear not then, for Christ will make you free,
 i You shall at last his great salvation see.
 k For in your room he magnify'd the law,
 And has fulfill'd it all without a flaw:
 l Dy'd to appease his heavenly father's wrath,
 And save his follow'rs from the second death;
 m For the glorious conqueror rose again,
 And then gave gifts unto the sons of men.
 n O keep thine heart with diligence and care,
 o That fountain of corruption always fear:
 p And watch the motions of thy restless soul,
 Thine evil thoughts curb, banish and controul.
 q And meditate on heav'n, and heav'n'y love,
 And fix thy nobler thoughts on things above:
 Lay up a treasure for yourselves on high,
 Or something to inherit when you die;
 Enduring riches, right'ousness and peace,
 Pleasure and honour, and adorning grace.

Sell

- a 2 Tim. iii. 15, 16, 17. b 1 Cor. ix. 21. c Math. v. 43, 44.
 45. John xiii. 34. d Titus iii. 8. Eph. vi. 18. e Is. i. 19.
 f Heb. xii. 1. g Ps. cxix. 113. Prov. xvii. 24. h Is. iii. 16. Mat.
 v. 28. i Mat. xxi. 22. John xiv. 13. j John viii. 36. k Luke
 iii. 6. l Rev. ii. 11. ch. ix. 6. m Acts ii. 33. Eph. iv. 8.
 n Prov. iv. 23. o Mark vii. 20 to 24. p Math. vi. 20, 21.
 q Heb. x. 34. Eph. i. 7—18.

Se'l not thy birth-right, and become a fool;
 Nor to thy sinful appetites a tool:
 Thou hast a title to Emanuel's land;
 Purchas'd for thee with his mighty hand:
 O who would slight a never-fading crown,
 And a glorious kingdom of renown?
 Behave then wisely in a perfect way,
 And thou shalt wear a crown of life for ay:
 And no pretender will disturb thy peace,
 And endless glory will adorn thy face:
 Yea, God himself will be thy portion then;
 The great redeemer of the sons of men.
 Pray for the comforter to guide thy way,
 And to prepare thee for thy dying day.

6 What'er denies the Lord's revealed will,
 Does merit for his portion death and hell:
 Wilt thou believe a creature like thyself,
 Who lies, perhaps, for pleasure, or for self;
 And not believe the Lord, who cannot lie,
 Who publishes his mercies from on high?
 This is the sum of God's revealed word,
 Proclaimed by the angels of the lord,
 GLORY TO GOD, TO MEN, GOOD WILL, AND
 Adam's exil'd, and miserable race. [PEACE, &

7 And when the Lord shakes terribly the earth,
 It is not time for masquerades and mirth;
 For the Lord will every vice unmask,
 And call the breakers of his law to task!
 Forsake those wasters of your cash and time,
 That draw you off from pleasures more sublime:
 Let your chief pleasure be to do the will,
 Of him that can your souls desires fulfil:

Leave

Gen. xv. 34. Math. viii. 12. Luke xii. 32. 1 Cor. ix.
 25. 1 Pet. i. 4. Ps. ci. 1, 2. Rev. ii. 10. Ps. lxxiii. 26.
 Luke xi. 13. Math. xxiv. 51. Luke xii. 46. Heb. xi.
 18. Luke ii. 14.

Leave sinful pleasures to unthinking fools,
That act contrary to the gospel rules;
Who full career, post on to hell beneath!
And will not stop till they are out of breath!

8 Lay it to heart before it is too late,
Do not your soul iniquities repeat;
The life you live is but a ling'ring death,
Fear him that gives, and takes away your breath.
Will you consider the devouring sword!
Commission'd to slay thousands by the Lord!
Think on the plague among the cattle now,
Which God in justice may transfer to you;
And send the locusts in their room to feed,
To eat up all your living and your bread.

9 It is not time to settle on your lees,
See the commotions of the land and seas!
Will nothing rouse you but the flames of hell?
Where all the wicked must for ever dwell,
There without hope, they will repent in vain!
And ever dying live in endless pain!
For if God's dreadful threatnings will not do,
Nor his alluring promises to you;
Be sure he'll vindicate his righteous laws,
And show your sins to be your ruins cause!

10 But you that tremble at his awful voice,
May in his gracious promises rejoice;
Be not dismayed at any sudden fear,
For God will make you his peculiar care,
And then if earth-quakes, floods, and fires and
At once attack you in a frightful form! [storm,
And when you see no passage to escape,
But from one peril to another leap!
Yet then believe, the Lord can say he still,
And quiet those raging elements at his will!

a 2 Tim. iii. 2, 4. b Mal. ii. 2. c In News-papers. d If.
lxiii. 1, 2. e Prov. iii. 25. f Jonah ii. 1. Dan. iii. 25.
g Matth. viii. 26. h Ezek. xviii. 30.

11 What if the Lord permits them in their strife,
 At once to end your warfare, and your life,
 What, if your passage to Emanuel's shore
 Should prove tempestuous, and the billows roar !
 Your Lord and master trode the rugged path ;
 And for your comfort, conquer'd hell and death :
 And took possession of the promis'd land, *b*
 He'll bring you to it, with his mighty hand ;
 For ev'n your death is precious in his fight,
 He will translate you to eternal light !
 And wait with open arms upon the shore,
 To receive his followers ever more ;
 That where he is, they may for ever be, *c*
 And all the glories of Emanuel see !

12 London, consider Lisbon's dreadful fate !
 That was so gay, so flourishing of late ;
 Her sulph'rous smoke has darkened the sky !
 Her stately palaces in ruin lie !
 Thousands are hurry'd to a world unknown !
 And the escaped in convulsions thrown !
 And some like statues in her rubbish stuck ;
 None durst attempt to save them from the shock !
 The king of terror catch'd them by the heels,
 And their frightened souls with horror fills !
 The dying groans of children, husband, wife,
 And crying for help, and struggling for life !
 Who can set forth their anguish and their pain,
 Languishing cry'd ; and sympathiz'd in vain !

13 London, take warning by thy sister's fall, ***
 And like great Nineveh for mercy call. *d*
 Flatter not thy thyself that thou art pure,
 And from such dreadful judgments art secure ;
 God shook thy pillars a few years ago, *e*
 And then repeated the alarming blow.

But

a Acts xiv. 22. Rom. v. 3, 4, 5. *b* Heb. vi. 30. Joh. xiv. 2.
c ch. xvii. 24. *d* Jonah. iii. 5, 7, &c. *e* Jer. iii. 8. *f* Feb. 8,
 March 8, 1750.

But what improvements did thy children make?
 How few did like the happy jailor quake?
 Nor do they fear the Lord's deserved wrath,
 Nor yet the power of the second death!
 Will not the Lord be then aveng'd on such?
 To whom he has giv'n, and forgave so much?
 And yet ungrateful to the last degree,
 Will scarce to him that made them bow the knee.
 But God makes Inquisition now for sin
 The signals of his wrath are plainly seen!

14 Let ev'ry man, and ev'ry woman cry,
 For grace, and for repentance from on high;
 God takes no pleasure in the sinner's death,
 From supplicants away he turns his wrath;
 Read how Manasseh, Magdalene, and Saul,
 Were rescu'd from the devils pow'r and thrall!
 Let not the vilest sinner then despair!
 Nor be o'erwhelmed with his slavish fear;
 Fear only to offend against the Lord,
 Who will his spirit, and his grace afford.
 O mortify the hank'rings of the flesh
 And do not willingly his laws transgress.
 And keep a conscience void of all offence,
 Both towards God, and towards men from hence,
 Sin not against thine own immortal soul,
 The devil, the world, and the flesh controul,
 And be thou valliant for revealed truth,
 Defend it with thy pen, thy sword and mouth.
 And fast, and pray, and fill the empty poor,
 The Lord will then encrease thy heav'nly store:

C 3

Some

a Acts xvi. 26. b Rev. xx. 6. c Pf. xix. 12. d Jonah iii.
 8. e Ezek. xviii. 23. f 2 Chron. xxxiii. 9 to 14. g Acts xxvi,
 14. h 2 Cor. iv. 8. ii. 7. i Joel ii. 28. Hag. xxv. 2 Cor,
 xi. 19. k Rom. viii. 13. Col. iii. 5. l Acts xxiv. 16. m Prov.
 viii. 36. Matt. xvi. 26. n Sam. xviii. 17. Jer. ix. 3. Pf.
 lx. 12. o Prov. xix. 17. Isa. lviii. 6, 7.

Some Adamites are oft oblig'd to fast, a
 And from one brother to another past,
 With, I have nothing for thee, go thy way;
 Or thou may'st call on me some other day.
 But what hast thou, that God has not bestow'd?
 And for what end his bounty on thee flow'd?
 Art thou to spend it all upon thyself?
 Or art thou only steward of thy pelf? b
 Pray all may in their station faithful prove,
 And show to God, and man unfeigned love.

The faithful SOLDIER.

WHat if the cannons bark, and flash, and roar?
 And spew their horrid guts on sea and shore!
 And like devouring lyons tear their prey,
 And kill and frighten thousands every day!
 And what if bombs, and shells, are fill'd with care,
 And fly like hail-stones in the trembling air!
 And carry mischief in their pregnant wombs,
 And by one birth send hundreds to their tombs!
 Tho' artificial earthquakes rend the ground,
 And king of terror spread his trophies round!
 Tho' earth, and air, were fill'd with smoke and fire,
 And in convulsions ready to expire!
 Altho' the sea was frightned to a heap,
 Forfaking all the monsters of the deep,
 What is all this, to him who does believe?
 Th' almighty God of Israel can relieve.

God can deliver from the lyon's den, c
 And from the sword that has its thousands slain! d
 He can rescue from the bellowing sea, e
 And from the devouring fire set us free! f

He

a Prov. iii. 27, 28. Matt. xxv. 41, 42. *b* Heb. xiii. 16. Luke
 xii. 42. xvi. 9, 10. *c* Dan. vi. 16, 22. *d* Ps. lci. 7. *f* Jonah ii.
 1. *g* Dan. iii. 25.

He can deliver from the jaws of death,
 And all the instruments of hell beneath !
 Whom shall we fear then, but the Lord above ?
 What shall we admire, but redeeming love ?
 The Lord of hosts wou'd soon espouse our cause,
 If we would keep his just and righteous laws ;
 None ever sought his favour were deny'd,
 None were deceiv'd that on his grace rely'd ;
 Therefore I'll put my trust in the Most High,
 In him I live, in him I hope to die.
 Come life, or death, I'm ready to resign,
 The will of God for ever shall be mine ;
 My Lord and Master dying conquer'd death !
 I'll fight his battles whilst he spares my breath.
 I'll thus be faithful to my God and King,
 And let traitors, and cowards on the gallows swing—
 For ever Lord direct my heart and hands,
 Help me to love, and keep thy just commands,
 And on the merits of thy son relie,
 For pardon, and acceptance when I die.
 O spare my life till reconcil'd to thee,
 Then fearless I will launch into eternity !
 Beneath thy banner I'll encounter death,
 For I shall conquer if I lose my breath !
 The king of terror cannot kill my soul,
 Nor keep my body pris'ner in his gaol,
 For I shall live when death himself shall die,
 And praise my great deliverer on high.

I. A prayer when at war.

O Hear our pray'rs almighty Lord,
 And timely help to us afford ;
 Forgive our sins, reform our life,
 Prevent intestine war and strife ;

Re-

Remove thy wrath, remove the cause;
 Help us to keep thy righteous laws;
 And do not on thy people frown,
 But smile upon us from thy throne.

2 Remember, Lord, our sins no more,
 Assist us both at sea and shore,
 Be thou our buckler, sun, and shield,
 That we our Arms with success wield:
 Counsel our counsellors and, king,
 And manage for us ev'ry thing.
 O let our hearts be fix'd on thee,
 That we may thy salvation see.

3 Those who are wrongfully our foes,
 From us would take what God bestows;
 O disappoint their wicked aim,
 And let them bring themselves to shame:
 Or else convert, and make them wise,
 To turn from wickedness and lies;
 But if they will not hear thy voice,
 Let them not over us rejoice.

4 Let joyful tidings fill our ears,
 And banish all our slavish fears,
 Whom shall we fear but thee alone?
 Thou God of battle and renown!
 Under thy banner let us fight,
 And give us wisdom, grace, and might,
 And own, O Lord, our right'ous cause,
 And stamp upon our hearts thy laws.

5 O animate our forces all,
 The rich, the poor, the great and small;
 Thus to defend the common cause,
 Religion, liberties, and laws;
 And let us be at peace with thee,
 Thou sov'reign Lord of land and sea,
 What man can do, we will not fear,
 Nor of thy timely help despair.

- 6 God gave good George, the British crown,
 And long may he possess the throne;
 And when he shall in peace resign,
 His diadem to his royal line;
 May God give him a brighter crown,
 That he shall never more lay down!
 Pretenders cannot heav'n invade,
 Nor will a crown of glory fade!
- 7 Great advocate of human race,
 With God, the Father, make our peace;
 Gird on thy sword upon thy thigh,
 And cause our enemies to fly!
 And stop thou ev'ry impious mouth,
 That doth pervert thy gospel-truth,
 Give grace to them that know thy will,
 To do't with all their strength and skill.
- 8 And O that all the human race,
 Would Christianity embrace,
 And live according to its rules,
 And be no more the devil's tools:
 How happy then the earth would be?
 From war, and all injustice free,
 Then praise to God, good-will to men,
 Would be a song renew'd again.
- 9 Lord, let thy spirit, and thy Truth,
 Influence ev'ry heart and mouth,
 And lead the wand'ring world to Christ;
 For he can give it peace and rest.
 His boundless knowledge, love, and pow'r,
 Can all we need, or wish, secure;
 To Father, Son, and Spirit be,
 Praises to all eternity.

The

II. The answer from God.

- 1 **T**HE preparation of the heart,
And answer of the tongue,
Are not the fruits of human art,
But to the Lord belong :
Therefore to God we humbly pray,
For wisdom and for grace,
To answer all our foes can say,
Disturbers of our peace.
- 2 O Lord, our God, direct and guide,
All them that act for us,
And let them by the truth abide,
And not be covetous :
Thou hast, and shall be our defence,
Thou changeest not at all,
Nor will we fear our foes from hence,
But on our Saviour call.
- 3 Thine eye is quick, thine arm is strong !
To see, and to defend,
Salvation to the Lord belong !
On whom our souls depend :
Forgive, O Lord, our sins from whence,
All our afflictions flow,
For Jesus sake be our defence,
Assisting grace bestow.
- 4 And when thou hast restor'd our peace,
And baffled all our foes,
O make us wise to sing thy praise,
Who still removes our woes :
Draw forth our souls with all their pow'rs,
To love thy holy name,
And spend our most delightful hours,
In publishing thy fame.

III. The awakened sinner.

1 **L**ORD, I bewail my long neglect,
Of thy revealed will,
And on myself with grief reflect,
That I behav'd so ill:
I was not straitned Lord in thee,
I own thy lib'ral hand,
For talents ill-bestow'd on me,
I self-condemned stand.

2 But, Lord, I hear thou dost forgive,
Such prodigals as I,
And cause their dying hopes to live,
When they for mercy cry;
Behold, I prostrate at thy feet,
Polluted in my sin,
Look on me from thy mercy-seat,
From guilt pronounce me clean.

3 My desperately wicked heart,
Is like the troubled sea,
To manage it, is past my art,
For help I look to thee;
For winds and waves, and nature must,
Obey the Lord's command,
Let not my troubled soul be lost,
Stretch forth thy pow'rful hand.

4 Create in me an upright heart,
Renew my spirit too,
And let me ne'er from thee depart,
Nor vanities pursue.
Let all thou hast commanded Lord,
Be pleasing to my soul,
Sufficient grace to me afford,
And make thy servant whole.

D

Destroy

5 Destroy in me the pow'r and love,
Of ev'ry evil way,
And fix my heart on things above,
Teach me to watch and pray ;
Help me to know, and do thy will,
Sincerely while I live,
And Lord, remember mercy still,
Wherein I fail, forgive.

6 Grant me safe conduct, O my God,
Through-out this wilderness,
And let thine angels guard the road,
Till I have ran my race,
Till I have won the greatest prize,
Thy favour, and thy love,
Till I arrive beyond the skies,
And see thy face above.

7 'Tis, Lord, in my Redeemer's name,
I thus approach thy throne,
For such to seek, and save, he came,
For such he did atone.
O let thy Spirit ever be,
My comforter and guide,
And let me be at peace with thee,
And in thy grace confide.

IV. On the birth of Christ.

1 **B**EHOLD the angels tune their voice,
And at the birth of Christ rejoice ;
Full of wonder! and full of love,
When they descended from above,
To publish tidings of salvation,
To ev'ry kindred, tongue, and nation!
Jesus, the Lord, is born to-day,
Go worship him without delay.

2 Glory to God in highest strain,
Peace, and good-will to men again ;

O come

O come poor sinners, be forgiven,
Come ye to Christ, inherit heaven:
Be fill'd with love and admiration,
For this contrivance of salvation!
The Lord is just, and yet forgives,
The sinner that on Christ believes.

3 Come all ye Adam's race rejoice,
And praise the Lord with chearful voice,
Let us commemorate his birth,
And now be fill'd with holy mirth;
The noblest object of our Love,
The King eternal from above!
He's the desire of ev'ry nation,
He brings glad tidings of salvation!

4 O blessed were the eyes that saw,
The great fulfiller of the law,
And that did his doctrine embrace;
And did behold him face to face;
They're blessed also, said our Lord,
Whoe'er believes on my record,
And lives according to his faith,
He shall be blessed after death:

5 For he shall see my glory when
I come to judge the sons of men;
Then shall all my followers be
To all eternity with me.
Lord, make me faithful to the end,
And on thy grace alone depend,
O guide me while I draw my breath,
And be my portion after death.

V. Christmas SALUTATION.

1 **I** Wish you joy, and holy mirth,
Which God alone bestows,
'Tis from our great Redeemer's birth,
Our joy, and comfort flows,

For when the wretched sons of men,
Were under condemnation,
Our kind Redeemer brought again,
Glad tidings of salvation.

- 2 Thus peace, and pardon, and good-will,
A reconciled God,
Is first proclaim'd from Sion hill,
To all the world abroad.
With grateful hearts, and tuneful voice,
Comemorate his birth,
And in the Lord alone rejoice,
Ye dwellers upon earth.

VI. On new year's day.

- 1 **D**AILY I will adore thy name,
My God, my heav'nly King,
And yearly will thy praise proclaim,
And of thy mercies sing.
Thou hast preserv'd me hitherto,
Nor suffer'd me to want,
I will to thee my vows renew,
And of my sins repent.

- 2 What shall I render unto thee,
For all thy goodness, Lord?
Thou standest not in need of me,
Or what I can afford:
But O what condescending grace,
To hear me when I pray,
And to accept imperfect praise,
From lips of sinful clay.

- 3 Glory to God who reigns above,
Who sent his only Son,
For to restore us to his love,
And for our sins atone.

Come

Come, now be grateful, O my soul,
And love the Saviour's name,
And ev'ry sinful thought controul,
Eternal love proclaim.

- 4 Lord, let the pow'r and love of sin,
Be vanish'd with the year,
And sanctify my heart within,
Take up thy dwelling there:
Continue with me while I live
During my warfare here,
And what is needful for me give,
My soul for death prepare.
- 5 Let nothing frighten, nor allure
Me, from thy love and fear,
From sin, and ev'ry ill secure,
Thy servant all this year;
But if this year should be my last,
Then for the sake of Christ,
O pardon all my follies past,
Receive me to thy rest.

VII. The good RESOLUTION.

- 1 **L**ORD, thro' thy strength, and in thy name,
I'll ever fly from sin and shame;
Bridle the tongue, watch o'er the heart,
And to thy praise my skill exert:
I'll make a cov'nant with mine eyes,
To turn from vanities and lies,
Admire thy skill in all I see,
And praise and glory give to thee.
- 2 Both good and evil thoughts I find,
Daily contending in my mind,
I will suppress each evil thought,
And guard my senses as I ought;
I will from all temptations flee,
For refuge, and for grace to thee:
And in my weakness show thy strength,
And all the praise be thine at length.

- 3 Lord, when the morning light I see,
I will address myself to thee,
And praise thee for my safe repose,
From fire and pain, from thieves and foes.
Do thou direct me all the day,
In all I think, or do, or say,
That I at night with mind serene,
May read thy word, and pray again.
- 4 And, Lord, upon thy holy day,
I will to thee my homage pay,
I will be found among thy sheep,
And all thine ordinances keep.
The Lord prepares a costly feast,
And garments fit for ev'ry guest,
I'll wait upon the King of love,
And fix my heart on things above.
- 5 I will love God, with heart and mind,
The great Creator of mankind;
And will before him humbly walk,
And reverently of him talk,
I'll praise him with my heart and mouth,
Be just, love mercy, peace and truth:
And I will love all other men,
As I would be, belov'd again.
- 6 I'll bear, and forbear with all other,
Give, and forgive, my foe and brother:
And I will pray for friends and foes,
For that a christian temper shows.
Alas in many things I fail,
And my backslidings I bewail,
Therefore self-merit I disclaim,
And humbly come in Jesus name.
- 7 Most holy Lord, I pray to thee,
To let thy Spirit ever be,
My daily comforter and guide,
That I may in thy truth abide,

That

That I may thy commands obey,
And ever watch, and ever pray;
For Jesus overplus of merit,
I hope thy favour to inherit.

VIII. SUBMISSION to God.

- 1 **S**UBMIT thyself unto the Lord,
And daily read his faithful word;
His precious promises admire,
And dread his threatnings and his ire;
O make his blessed book thy rule,
And be not thou the devil's tool;
Believe the scriptures only can,
Make wise the fool, and simple Man.
- 2 But he that flights redeeming love,
And blest inheritance above,
Will soon be banish'd down to hell,
With fiends and hypocrites to dwell.
Henceforth be wise, obey the word,
And flee for refuge to the Lord;
For he will grace and glory give
To them that to his honour live.
- 3 When tempted then to disobey,
Like good and holy Joseph say,
How can I do this wickedness?
And God's most holy law transgress,
And crucify my Lord again,
Who once to ransom me was slain!
And forfeit heav'n, and heav'nly love,
And be to utter darkness drove.
- 4 O flee thou from the wrath to come,
And think upon thy heav'nly home,
And pray to Christ for strength and grace,
To run thy short precarious race.
Grieve not the Holy Spirit then,
Who sits for heav'n the sons of men,
Maintain good works, yet freely own,
'Tis Christ that for thy sins atone.

IX. Faith in the REDEEMER.

- 1 **I**F all the world contrive my wrong,
 With mischief in their heart,
 They're not so wise, nor yet so strong,
 As he that takes my part;
 When they exalt themselves and boast,
 My Lord's above them all,
 Therefore in him I'll put my trust.
 He's ay within my call!
- 2 He can deliverance command,
 Or keep me safe from harm,
 It's he that makes me firmly stand,
 I lean upon his arm:
 Nor can I sink with such a prop,
 If heav'n and earth should fail,
 Why should I then let go my hope?
 My Lord will still prevail.
- 3 He has already conquer'd death,
 And all infernal pow'r,
 He reigns above, and rules beneath,
 And lives for ever more.
 This is my everlasting friend,
 That ransom'd me from hell!
 On whom I ever may depend,
 His promise never fail.
- 4 Have I not reason then to love,
 The great redeemer's name,
 And fix my heart on things above,
 Where angels sing his fame:
 And where he has prepar'd a place,
 For such a wretch as me,
 To see his glory and his grace,
 To all eternity.

He

- 5 He look'd upon me in my blood,
And bade me live again,
My woful case he understood,
Remov'd my fear and pain;
He stript himself, and put on me,
His robe of righteousness,
And said, poor wretch, I'll die for thee!
And clothe thy nakedness.
- 6 My blood alone can cure thy wound,
And cleanse thy filth away,
No other Saviour can be found,
That can thy ransom pay.
And was not that a time of love?
In mine extremity,
To look upon me from above,
And come to die for me!
- 7 I was a rebel to his throne,
And sold myself for nought,
And yet he wou'd for me atone,
And my salvation wrought.
Who can resist his heav'nly love?
And slight his offer'd grace,
What mortal can so hardned prove,
As not to seek his face?
- 8 Where can I then find such a Friend?
So constant and so true,
And is so pow'rful to defend,
Whose love is ever new!
And who has done so much for me,
And suffer'd for my sake,
From sin and slav'ry made me free,
And from the burning lake!
- 9 With my whole heart and soul I will,
Adore and love my Lord,
And daily study to fulfil,
His ever blessed word.

a 2 Cor. v. 21. b 1 John i. 7.

All things, O Lord, are known to thee,
 Thou know'st I love thy name ;
 O still direct, and strengthen me,
 That I may spread thy fame.
 10 Help me, good Lord, to persevere,
 And ever walk upright.
 And in thy presence be sincere,
 And in thy Law delight :
 What else is needful while I live,
 O Lord on me bestow,
 And all my sins at death forgive,
 And endless favour show.

X. Praise God for redeeming love.

1 **B**LESSED be God who reigns above,
 And sits upon a throne of love,
 Proclaiming mercy from on high,
 To sinners that deserve to die :
 For God himself a ransom found,
 And publishes the joyful sound ;
 O listen to the song of songs,
 And hear it from the angel's tongues.
 2 Glory to God, good-will, and peace,
 To Adam's miserable race,
 Good tidings of the greatest joy,
 That death and hell cannot destroy !
 Let us our joyful voices raise,
 To sing our great Redeemer's praise,
 And from the angels learn the song,
 The grace they sing, to us belong.
 3 Infinite love in God to send,
 His only son to be our friend,
 And boundless love in Christ to come,
 To take our nature, and our room !
 And stand between us and the blow
 Would sink us down to hell below !

He

He did what God requir'd of us,
And suffer'd for us on the cross!

- 4 He conquer'd satan, and the grave,
And rose triumphantly to save!
Proclaiming everlasting peace,
And promising sufficient grace:
He sent his Spirit in his room,
To guide us safely to our tomb,
From whence he will our bodies raise,
To join our souls to sing his praise.
- 5 Come ye that love the Saviour's name,
And join with me to spread his fame;
With thankful hearts come to his board,
Remember your redeeming Lord.
Who freely gave himself for us,
And bore our sins upon the cross,
While we were yet his enemies,
The King of glory for us dies!
- 6 Together we'll exalt his name,
And all his works of love proclaim:
Whom once he lov'd, he ever shall,
And from his promise never fall.
We'll imitate the King of love,
And faithful to our promise prove;
The Holy Ghost will be our guide,
And we shall in the truth abide.

XI. T R U S T in God.

- 1 **W**HEN dismal thoughts croud in amain,
And fill my heart and head,
The Lord can drive them thence again,
And make me blith and glad:
My dying hopes he can revive,
And chase my fears away,
From him my comforts I derive,
He hears me when I pray.

I can:

- 2 I cannot Lord explain my case,
 So well as thou canst tell,
 Unto my troubled soul give ease,
 And all my fears expel;
 Be thou my comforter, and then
 I will desire no more,
 I will not fear a world of men,
 Nor devils when they roar.
- 3 Their pow'r is weak, their arm is short,
 When Lord, compar'd to thine,
 So they can do but little hurt,
 They perish, fret and pine.
 O govern thou my friends and foes,
 With whom I have to do,
 From thee alone my comfort flows,
 Thy wonted love renew.

XII. Against fear of want.

- 1 **O** Lord, my God, my help and hope,
 Whene'er I stumble be my prop,
 And when my mind's perplez'd with care,
 Remove my trouble, and my fear.
 Speak peace unto my anxious soul,
 And all my slavish fears controul;
 O fix my thoughts on things above,
 My trust and hope upon thy love.
- 2 Shall I mistrust my God for food?
 For raiment, or for ought that's good,
 Will God withhold good things from me?
 Whose boundless love has no degree;
 Did Christ our Lord to save us die,
 And other needful things deny?
 Say no, O faithless man, say no,
 To all his bounty freely flow.
- 3 The birds that fly from place to place,
 Have no provision for their race,
- God

- God feeds them all with open hand,
 And steers their course from land to land.
 The finny armies sport and leap,
 And meet his bounty in the deep!
 He cloaths the lillies of the field,
 The flow'rs and plants that grace the wild.
- 4 He clothes the naked earth with grass,
 And paints with beauty her surface,
 And all that swim, walk, creep or fly,
 Depend upon his Majesty.
 Shall men whom God made lords of all,
 Despair of blessings when they call?
 ' Did Christ our Lord to save us die,
 ' And other needful things deny?
- 5 ' Say no, O faithless man, say no,
 ' To all his goodness freely flow.'
 The wicked for the right'ous sake,
 Do of the common good partake;
 But have no promise from the Lord,
 Eternal death is their reward:
 Not so the right'ous and their race,
 They may depend upon his grace.
- 6 Who seek with faith, will surely find,
 That God shall to their wants be kind.
 Strive thou to do his blessed will,
 And all thy wishes he'll fulfil;
 He'll send thee what he knows is best,
 And guide thee to eternal rest;
 In heaven thou wilt enjoy more,
 Than e'er thy heart could wish before,

XIII. Christ's love unchangeable.

Quest. **O** Tell me who has lov'd me more
 Than all the world has done before?
 Whose love is constant to the end,
 Does not on mine to him depend!

Anf. 'Tis Christ, the Son of God above,
Who shew'd thee this eternal love!
Who dy'd that thou might stever live,
That God might all thy sins forgive.

Amazing love of heav'nly birth,
Not to be parallel'd on earth,
Whom once he lov'd, he ever will,
And his free promises fulfil.

Q. And why has Jesus lov'd me so?

A. Because he would compassion show;
For nothing could for sin atone,
But his most precious blood alone.

Q. O when shall I forever be,
With him who shew'd such love to me,
I'll learn of him to love again,
Who's wiser than the sons of Men.
For he can teach my soul to love,
By his good Spirit from above,
And draw my willing heart along,
With praises sounding from my tongue.

To love, and to be lov'd again,
Remove all jealousy and pain,
And without fear of separation,
From Christ the captain of salvation!
Under his banner here below,
I am secure from ev'ry foe,
Till he has rais'd my soul above,
To realms of everlasting love.

XIV. Thirsting after perfection.

1 **C**ANST thou not always wake my soul,
And praise my God without controul?
And thou my heart that always leap,
Repeat his praises while I sleep?
And when I wake assist my tongue,
To sing to God a grateful song,

- I summons all my pow'rs to give
Honour to God while here I live,
- 2 And after time shall be no more,
I will the King of saints adore;
And join the heav'nly hosts above,
Relating all his Acts of love:
Most glorious theme, and happy place,
Where nothing will disturb my peace,
But like the angels ever sing,
The honours of my God and King.
- 3 Pray'r, and hope, and fear, then will cease,
And love and praise will fill the place;
And then I shall admire and see,
The ever-blessed Trinity!
My soul will cease to wish for more,
For knowledge, beauty, wit or store,
For then I shall behold his face,
Who is possesst of ev'ry grace.
- 4 And he will be my portion then,
And I shall with my Lord remain;
Sure I can have no more than all!
No higher rise, no lower fall!
Glory to Christ who purchas'd heav'n,
Glory and praise to him be giv'n;
For in his word, his love I see,
And in his providence to me.
- 5 Give me good Lord assisting grace,
During my pilgrimage and race,
That then I may not lose the prize,
When this, my mortal body dies:
O Strengthen me in ev'ry part,
And take possession of my heart,
Direct my way, inflame my love,
Till I behold thy face above.
- 6 Look out my soul, and ever see,
The eyes of God are fix'd on thee,
- Does

Does he thy works and ways approve,
 Or do'st thou dare abuse his love,
 Or do'st thou dare provoke his pow'r,
 That can destroy thee any hour?
 No, God forbid, I will take care,
 To watch, and pray, and love, and fear.

XV. The Lord's day, properly called Sunday.

- 1 **T**HIS day glad tidings fill our ears,
 And banish all our doubts and fears,
 The sun that set two days before,
 Is risen now, and sets no more!
 But shines upon the souls that mourn,
 And all their sorrows from them turn;
 His quick'ning rays give life and strength,
 And everlasting bliss at length.
- 2 Shine on my chilly soul and clay,
 Great sun of righteousness to-day;
 And thaw my frozen heart again,
 Cause life to flow in ev'ry vein!
 Inflame my soul with heav'nly fire,
 Quicken my languishing desire;
 Fain would I Lord, adore thy name,
 And ev'ry day thy love proclaim.
- 3 Thou sov'reign light of heaven and earth,
 Who gave to other lights their birth,
 Be thou my sun, and shield below,
 Shine on my path where e'er I go;
 Say to thy servant, let there be,
 Sufficient grace and light in thee;
 To guide thee safely day and night
 Till thou behold'st an endless light.

Praise

^a Matt. x. 28. ^b Mal. iv. 2. Luke xxiv. 7.—25, 26.
^c Rev. xxi. 23. John i. 3, 4.—

- 4 Praise him that broke the bars of death! *a*
 And conquer'd all the pow'rs beneath:
 Who by his wisdom, love and might,
 Has brought immortal Life to light. *b*
 Let men and angels shout and sing,
 The honours of their risen King!
 The light of men, and light of heav'n,
 To whom eternal praise be giv'n!

XVI. Acknowledging God's Mercies.

- 1 **G**LORY to God who still revive,
 My hope and comfort too,
 And keeps his servant yet alive,
 And his salvation shew.
 Lord how thy unexpected grace,
 And mercies from thy throne,
 Do shade a gladness on my face?
 And change my mournful tone.
- 2 How oft in mine extremity,
 Have I beheld thy pow'r?
 Both in the saving mine, and me,
 In each distressed hour!
 When all the world could do no more,
 For comfort or relief
 But say, that they were sorry for
 The causes of my grief.
- 3 My christian friends could only pray,
 For mercy from the Lord,
 And bid me on my Saviour stay,
 Who can relief afford.
 O Lord, my God, reward their love,
 But take thou all the praise,
 Unto thy mercy-seat above,
 My thankful voice I'll raise.
- 5 Thy mercy never comes too late,
 But in the fittest time,
John x. 18. 2 Tim. i. 10.

F

With

With joyful heart I will relate,
 Thy works in prose and rhyme.
 Thou hast my nursing father been,
 Since first I drew my breath,
 Forgive the guilt of all my sin,
 Prepare me for my death.

5 Be with me when I plunge into
 Endless eternity!
 And everlasting favour shew,
 In mine extremity;
 Rebuke the pow'rs of darkness then,
 And let me die in peace,
 Let me forget my fear and pain,
 And stay upon thy grace.

6 While passing thro' death's dismal vale,
 I'll lean upon thy staff,
 And with thy rod I shall prevail,
 And drive my foes like chaff!
 Tho' satan, with his howling train
 Shou'd then obstruct my way,
 Paradise lost I shall regain,
 Thro' grace I'll win the day.

XVII. A prayer for perseverance.

1 GRANT me good Lord, at least deserve
 A good report of all,
 And never from thy precepts swerve,
 Nor from my Saviour fall,
 Altho' not blameless in thy sight,
 For my Redeemer's sake,
 Let me in him be found upright,
 And of his grace partake.

2 O let it ne'er be said of me,
 There's a deceitful man,
 But let my words and works agree,
 While running thro' my span.

To

- To my own understanding Lord,
 I'll never lean, nor truit,
 Assisting grace to me afford,
 And place among the just.
- 3 That thou mayst then approve my life,
 When worldly hurries o'er,
 When I have done with mortal strife,
 And reach eternal shore !
 And then I will adore thy grace,
 To all eternity,
 During my pilgrimage and race,
 That thus supported me.

XVIII. On recovery from sickness,

- 1 **W**HEN we are really brought so low,
 As to the gates of death,
 The Lord alone can favour show,
 And stop our fleeting breath :
 Our willing friends would lend their aid,
 Do for us all they can,
 But God can help in time of need,
 Vain is the help of man.
- 2 When life and hope were going off,
 And leaving friends to mourn,
 The Lord said then, it is enough,
 And bade them both return.
 Sorrow continu'd for a night,
 But when the day appear'd,
 Both grief and sorrow took their flight,
 And songs of praise were heard.
- 3 And what is life then spared for ?
 'Tis not to sport and play,
 It is to worship and adore
 Our Maker night and day.
 Our time is short, we must prepare,
 For death will call again,
 He will be deaf, and will not spare,
 And pray'r will be in vain.

- 4 And art thou affraid O my soul ?
 Or art thou glad to go ?
 To regions beyond the starry pole,
 Dost thou thy Saviour know ?
 Well, if thou dost, be not dismay'd,
 To take thy final flight,
 But say, why death hast thou delay'd,
 I'm ready day and night.

XIX The sailer's meditation.

- 1 **I**N bed I swag from side to side,
 My house on liquid mountains ride,
 My head is now below my heels,
 And all about my cabin reels !
 Anon there comes another billow,
 And kindly raises up my pillow,
 But thus I find at sea and land,
 Such ups and downs, and rocks and sand.
- 2 But blessed be the Lord of host,
 In whom I always put my trust,
 For he can calm the raging sea ;
 And from the greatest danger free !
 Our duty is to work and pray,
 And wait for what the Lord will say,
 And hope he will not fail to save,
 Our bodies from the liquid grave.

XX The sailer's prayer in a storm at sea.

- 1 **G**REAT God, who rules by sea and land,
 Defend us with thy mighty hand !
 Deliver us poor helpless worms,
 From tempests, hurricans and storms !
 And calm the wind, and smoothe the sea,
 All things are possible with thee ;
 Stretch forth thy hand, and hold us up,
 And still revive our drooping hope !

- 2 Rebuke this elemental strife!
Thou great preserver of our life,
As thou canst walk upon the deep!
To our relief sweet Jesus leap,
O let us hear thy saving voice!
And bid our troubled souls rejoice!
Tarry not Lord, but quickly come,
Before the sea becomes our tomb!
- 3 And bring us safe again to shore,
That we may praise thee evermore,
O give us time, and give us grace,
And fit us to behold thy face;
Let us not perish in the sea,
Before we're reconcil'd to thee!
But when thou hast our sins forgiv'n,
Send for us then away to heav'n.

XXI. The sailor's thanksgiving.

- 1 **H**OW many thousands thro' the sea,
Plunged into eternity?
But God has brought us safe on shore.
Shall we not praise him evermore?
Has he not prov'd himself to be
King and commander of the sea?
The Lord alone can say, be still,
And rule the Ocean at his will!
- 2 My soul shall cleave unto the Lord,
Let him for ever be ador'd:
When black despair sat on each wave,
And form'd between a long deep grave,
Expecting to be hurled in,
With a ponderous weight of sin!
(Enough to sink the ship and crew,
Suppose the wind but gently blew.)
- 3 Our trembling souls were shock'd to see,
We seem'd so near eternity!
Death sternly stared in our face,
And as we thought, advanc'd apace!

But God did quickly pacify
The roaring sea, and clear'd the sky !
The graves fill'd up, and we got o'er,
Death and despair are seen no more !

- 4 It is as great a work to save,
As raise Lazarus from the grave :
It is the same almighty pow'r,
That was, and is, and shall endure !
And so we will in Christ rejoice,
And to his praise exalt our voice,
All pow'r and thanks to him be giv'n,
Saviour of men, and heir of heav'n.

XXII On the death of a father.

- 1 **W**HEN we lament, and drench our eyes,
And raise our voices to the skies !
Death to our suit is deaf and blind,
No mercy from him we can find !
O cruel death, what foe thou art ?
Thou stop'st our breath, and break the heart !
Our dearest friends thou snatchst away,
When we are praying for their stay.

DEATH'S REPLY.

- 2 To wicked men, a foe I am,
Not to the follow'rs of the Lamb,
To them a messenger of peace,
I send them to the God of grace ;
I stop the cruel works of sin,
And perfect happiness begin ;
Then endless bliss they shall enjoy,
And nothing can that bliss destroy !
- 3 Stop then mine eyes, and stop my grief,
For here I think I find relief,

Our

Our loss is his eternal gain,
 He's freed from sorrow, akes and pain ;
 The promises he now inherits,
 Purchas'd by our Saviour's merits,
 Think not then our father's dead,
 He's only from the body fled.

4 So that tottering house of clay,
 He left behind, and soar'd away ;
 But Christ will yet that body crown,
 And make it glorious like his own !
 Cease then to mourn, prepare to be,
 A welcome guest as well as he.
 Happy are they that die in Christ,
 They shall from all their labours rest.

5 For he will them to glory raise,
 To see his face, and sing his praise ;
 Our friends are only gone before,
 We'll meet again, and part no more.
 May our chief treasure be above,
 That there may be our hearts and love ;
 What is this world ? its smiles and frowns ?
 Compar'd to never fading crowns.

XXIII To a new married couple.

1 **H**OW great and honourable are,
 The servants of the Lord ?
 Those that observe his law with care,
 And tremble at his word !
 Th' excellent of this world below,
 And heirs of that above,
 God's sons and daughters must be so,
 On whom he sets his love !

2 Like heirs then of eternal life,
 Live blameless in his sight,
 Like Zacharias and his wife,
 Who walked both upright.

Prepare

• Luke i. 5, 6.

- 4 Prepare your house, and hearts to be
Fit temples for the Lord,
Let God be in your family,
Continually ador'd.
- 3 Let ev'ry ordinance of God,
Be honour'd by you both,
Walk in the strait and narrow road,
Serve him with heart and mouth.
Perform your vows unto the Lord,
Be to each other true,
Draw in the yoke with one accord,
Follow the happy few.
- 4 Give God the tribute he demands,
The sacrifice of praise,
And have respect to his commands,
And pray for strength and grace,
For no good thing will he deny,
To them that watch and pray,
Their daily wants he will supply,
Who willingly obey.
- 5 Together then exalt his name,
And he will be your God,
It is the most delightful theme,
To sound his praise abroad!
Then hand in hand go on your way,
Rejoicing in the Lord,
Who will his boundless love display,
And all you want afford.
- 6 How dreadful is the case of those,
That call not on his name?
For God will multiply their woes!
And cover them with shame,
They're blest that keep the Lord's commands,
And one another love?
God's promise for their comfort stands,
In records from above.

XXIV. A Morning Hymn.

- 1 **A**CCCEPT my morning sacrifice,
 Of praise my heav'nly King,
 For thou canst hear beyond the skies,
 The songs of praise I sing;
 I thank thee for thy watchful care,
 While I defenceless lay,
 For keeping me from death and fear,
 Till the approach of day.
- 2 Direct my thoughts, my words and deeds,
 Be with me all the day,
 And Lord supply my daily needs,
 And take my sins away.
 Guard th' avenues of my soul,
 From all temptations free,
 And keep my soul and Body whole,
 My daily comfort be.
- 3 Help me to keep a conscience clear,
 And void of all offence,
 Towards my God, my Saviour dear,
 And towards men from hence.
 Let ev'ry day I see the light,
 Bring honour to my God,
 And keep my heart and tongue upright,
 To spread thy fame abroad.
- 4 Lord, by creation I am thine,
 And by redeeming love,
 O send thy spirit to refine,
 And fit me for above.
 Keep me good Lord unspotted from
 This sinful world below,
 For me at death prepare a room,
 Where joys forever flow.

XXV An Evening Hymn.

- 1 GREAT Lord I magnify thy name,
For all thy daily care,
For keeping me from sin and shame,
And ev'ry hurtful snare :
For all the blessings of this day,
Accept my thanks and praise,
Let all I think, or do, or say,
Thy honour daily raise.
- 2 In the dark watches of the night,
Lord over me preside,
And grant me still an inward light,
My wakeful soul to guide :
And let thy Spirit now possess,
My soul and body too,
During this night in my recess,
My wasting strength renew.

XXVI A good beginning.

- 1 FIRST, I will seek thy kingdom Lord,
Thy righteousness and truth,
Sufficient grace to me afford,
Direct my heart and mouth.
Let my chief study ever be
To learn, and do thy will,
That I may love and honour thee,
With all my heart and skill.
- 2 Next help me Lord, to please and love,
My parents, and my friends,
On them below, on thee above,
My bread, my all depends.
O give me wisdom to obey,
My teacher, and my guide,
Who strives to lead me in the way
I may in thee confide.

And

- 3 And idle, let me never be,
Nor slothful in my trade,
Fervent in spirit, serving thee,
Who mak'st thy servants glad.
Assist me Lord to be sincere,
Meek, humble, and upright,
And so forever dread and fear,
Offending in thy sight.
- 4 My past iniquities forgive,
For my redeemer's sake,
Let a returning sinner live,
And of thy grace partake.
I know thou art my Father's God,
And ever shall be mine,
I'll send my praise to thine abode,
For I am triply thine.

XXVII A prayer for assisting grace.

- 1 **G**IVE me good Lord, assisting grace,
During my short uncertain race;
That I may thy commands fulfil,
And from my heart obey thy will;
And always sanctify to me,
The blessings I receive from thee,
That I may raise thy praise on high,
And in thy favour live and die.
- 2 Let my chief treasure be above,
The purchase of my Saviour's love,
Let me anticipately taste,
Those pleasures that forever last;
And then my soul will soar above,
All transient joys, and earthly love;
And at her anchor firm and sure,
From earthly tempests be secure.

G 2

Let

a By creation, redemption, and providence.

- 3 Let sickness, trouble, health and ease,
 And ev'ry thing promote thy praise;
 And work together for my good,
 That I may sing thy praise aloud.
 Assist me Lord in life and death,
 During my pilgrimage beneath,
 Let nothing clog my final flight,
 To regions of eternal light.
- 4 Where sin, and all its gloomy train
 Of sorrows, troubles, akes and pain,
 Sickness, and fears, and doubts, and strife,
 And anxious cares of mortal life,
 And all the ills I feel or fear,
 And death that bringeth up the rear!
 Shall not disturb my joy and peace,
 When I behold my Saviour's face.

XXVIII Postscript or town news

1 **T**HE love of many waxes cold,
 And ev'ry one in town grows old,
 As for myself I plainly trace,
 Th' inroads of time upon my face.
 Yet why should I myself despise?
 Tho' older ev'ry day I rise,
 This earthly house that must decay,
 Will be rebuilt another day.

2 And then we'll want no more repair,
 When once we breathe celestial air;
 May we be like the architect,
 Resembling him in some respect
 For ever dwelling round his throne,
 Praising the three eternal one,
 That is the heav'n that we desire,
 To be with whom our souls admire.

XXIX Asking counsel of God

MY God, thou know'st whate'er shall be,
For counsel I repair to thee;
Succeed, or frustrate my intent,
That I may not too late repent:
And for the sake of Jesus Christ,
Direct me always for the best:
And let thy face upon me shine,
And all the glory shall be thine.

XXX A short prayer for God's help.

GOOD Lord, let thy revealed will,
Be my unerring rule,
Help me to act my part with skill,
And be no more a fool:
O give me wisdom from above,
And ev'ry Christian grace,
Help me to prize eternal love,
And seek betimes thy face.

XXXI The Clock speaks.

BEHOLD the motion of my hands,
And mind how fast you flee;
He is a fool that thinks he stands,
He flies as swift as me.
Time wings you on with rapid force,
To your eternal state,
To Sion wisely steer your course,
Before it is too late.

XXXII Set not your affections on
the creature.

O Who is here below the sun,
Or what can mortals see,
To set their fervent love upon?
That from them cannot flee:

Or they themselves are forc'd away,
 And leave those things behind,
 And some, before their dying day,
 In them no pleasure find.

2 Much nobler objects O my soul,
 And nobler ends pursue,
 And ay thy grov'ling thoughts controul,
 To God thy vows renew.
 Riches and honour, and blind love,
 Found here below the sky,
 Alas! both false, or helpless prove!
 When sinners come to die.

3 On Jesus I will set my heart,
 With all the force of love!
 My lord will not from me depart,
 Nor false, nor helpless prove!
 Neither can any pluck me from,
 His high almighty hand!
 My great deliverer in whom,
 I trust at sea and land.

4 His love's unchangeable to me,
 And why? I cannot tell,
 It must depend on his decree.
 And on his blessed will:
 My own unworthiness I know,
 And my ingratitude,
 His love must from his mercy flow,
 My ransom from his blood!

5 And O what joy runs thro' my soul?
 And ev'ry flowing vein,
 When hopes of future blis controul!
 My present fears and pain:
 All tears shall then be wiped from
 The fountains of my head:
 When at my everlasting home,
 And risen from the dead.

- 6 Be with me Lord while here below,
 To help me on my way,
 And to thy servant favour show,
 And strength from day to day;
 When thou art pleas'd to call me hence,
 Support me with thy hand,
 And what is needful Lord dispense,
 And then my flight command.
- 7 And let my body lie in hope,
 Till the decisive day,
 And then in glory raise it up!
 To praise thyself for aye,
 Eternity is short enough,
 To celebrate thy praise,
 'Tis thro' thy grace the saints triumph,
 And end their fighting days.

XXXIII Asking for God's assistance.

- 1 GREAT God direct my heart and pen,
 When I indite thy praise,
 And influence my tongue and brain,
 Thy honours Lord to raise.
 O turn that spark into a flame,
 That's kindled in my breast,
 Increase my love unto thy name,
 Direct me to thy rest.
- 2 Make what is pleasing in thy sight,
 Delightful to my soul,
 That I with ardour day and night,
 Thy blessed name extole.
 And that my heart may go along,
 With all the praise I sing;
 And form to thee a grateful song,
 My prophet, priest and king.

XXXIV Christ the author and finisher of our faith.

- 1 **M**Y God thou reign'st in ev'ry place,
O rule my heart with pow'r and grace,
And take the sinful venom out,
Before it takes a lasting root;
Plant there those graces that shall be,
Sweet instruments of praise to thee,
That pious thoughts may flow so strong,
As to employ my joyful tongue.
- 2 Then will I sing with grace and truth,
My heart will dictate to my mouth;
And all my pow'rs with one accord,
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
O make me thankful for thy grace,
Which mov'd me first to seek thy face,
I would at best like Adam hide!
Or be undone by lust and pride!
- 3 Hadst thou not call'd, and drawn my heart,
I would from all that's good depart;
O finish what thou hast begun,
Or else I yet will be undone:
I am naked, poor, weak, and blind!
And in myself no help I find:
O clothe me with thy right'ousness,
I dare not come without that dress.
- 4 Open mine eyes that I may see,
The wonders of thy love to me!
Whose sins were busy in the crowd,
And join'd the voice that cry'd aloud:
Crucify him, our King and chief!
Release us Barabbas the thief!
Amazing love that can forgive,
And let such wretched sinners live!

XXXV

XXXV The sailor in distress.

- 1 **H**EAR mighty Lord the cries of one,
 Who seeks for mercy from thy throne,
 Come now my God, to my relief,
 Kindly dispel my fear and grief :
 Approaching trouble Lord avert,
 And cheer my soul and aking heart :
 Stretch out thy hand and hold me up,
 And when I stagger, be my prop.
- 2 When I was hid from human sight,
 And thought I ne'er should see the light !
 When I did at the bottom crawl,
 And thought the water was my pall !
 Thy piercing eye did quickly see,
 Thy mighty hand deliver'd me !
 Thy glorious hand can ever save,
 That pluck'd me from that liquid grave.
- 3 Lord, to my help again appear,
 And now dispel my present fear ;
 Grant those that think I fear thy name,
 May still have cause to do the same,
 My follies graciously forgive,
 And make me still in credit live ;
 O give me cause and heart to sing,
 Praises to thee my God, and king.
- 4 Lord, whom have I in heav'n above ?
 That I so much adore and love ?
 Or whom on earth that I desire,
 Besides my God, whom I admire !
 I will adore thy pow'r and love,
 Till I behold thy face above ;
 And there renew my grateful songs,
 To thee eternal praise belongs.

XXXVI THANKSGIVING.

- 1 **I**N my distress I cry'd to God,
 Who heard me from his high abode ;
 I laid my grief before his face,
 The Lord had pity on my case :
 And all my wants he soon supply'd,
 And not one thing I sought deny'd :
 O blessed be the King of kings,
 Who sent me health and needful things.
- 2 Those that could help deny'd relief,
 Those that could not, did share my grief,
 Which helpt to aggravate my woe,
 Knew not to whom, or where to go !
 In tears I fell upon my face,
 And pray'd for God's forgiving grace ;
 And begg'd he would not quite forsake,
 But some compassion on me take.
- 3 ' O blessed be the King of kings,
 ' Who sent me health and needful things ;
 Who sent me more than I could wish,
 And did my weak endeavours bless.
 He is my all-sufficient friend,
 On whom I always may depend,
 He has a salve for ev'ry sore,
 What e'er I want he has in store.
- 4 He saw the anguish of my heart !
 He cur'd my pain, he eas'd my smart.
 Distressed souls to God repair,
 Who can alone dispel your fear ;
 And when with troubles hedged round,
 No help, no comfort can be found !
 Then think it is God's work alone,
 To speak deliv'rance from his throne !
- 5 He can make grief, and sorrow be
 Parents of joy, and bliss to thee !

From

From what you think your overthrow,
Perhaps he'll make his mercy flow. *a*
Lord, stamp thy mercies on my mind,
How great thou art, how good and kind ;
Inrich my heart with heav'nly grace,
And teach my tongue to sing thy praise.

XXXVII The sailor's prayer.

- 1* **M**Y gracious God, deliver me,
From all the ills I fear,
I now my danger plainly see,
O keep me from despair.
And bid me in thy promise hope, *b*
Thy pow'r and goodness show ;
Thou canst my fear and trouble stop,
And comfort yet bestow.
- 2* Jesus, preserve me still, and mine,
And that at land and sea,
And let thy usual goodness shine
On poor distressed me !
I struggle still within thy reach,
And in thy promise trust,
To my relief thine arm out-stretch,
And let me not be lost.

XXXVIII THANKSGIVING.

- 1* **G**OD did chear my fluttering heart,
When fore perplex'd with fear,
When hope was ready to depart,
And leave me to despair !
And when I knew not what to do,
But pray unto the Lord ;
His usual Goodness to renew,
And timely help afford.

H 2

Forever

- 2 Forever blessed be his name,
 To him I owe my all,
 I'll publish to the world his fame,
 And down before him fall.
 I'll on my bended knees adore,
 My Saviour for his care,
 Who hope and comfort still restore,
 And to my help appear.
- 3 O Lord, in time of health and ease,
 Prosperity and peace,
 I will my praises louder raise
 Unto thy throne of grace.
 I will not seek the Lord for loaves,
 But for the bread of life,
 For what are riches, fields and groves,
 Possess'd with care and strife.
- 4 Give me a competency Lord,
 While I'm a pilgrim here ;
 Sufficient grace to me afford,
 From guilt pronounce me clear ;
 And then I shall be rich enough,
 When I behold thy face,
 And put into possession of
 Thy endless joy and peace.

XXXIX Sympathy and prayer.

- 1 **L**ORD while I'm up, or lie at rest,
 To ease my weary clay,
 Thousands are rack'd, and sore oppress'd,
 Tormented night and day.
 Jesus have pity on their case,
 Bid all their woes depart ;
 Thou canst the soul and body ease,
 And sanctify the heart.
- 2 I would before my sun goes down,
 While health and ease remain,

With

- With praise my great physician crown,
 Who cureth ev'ry pain.
 Ev'n death is but a short disease,
 And he will that remove,
 And will my soul and body raise,
 To realms of endless love.
- 3 Help me good Lord, to rule and sway,
 The powers of my soul,
 And all the senses of my clay,
 Let all thy name extole.
 Give me my God, a grateful sense
 Of thine eternal love,
 And be my guide, and my defence,
 That I may faithful prove.

XL A prayer for restoring and persevering grace.

- 1 **I** was conceiv'd, and born in sin,
 Deprav'd in heart, and soul :
 Yet thou my Lord, canst say, be clean,
 And make thy servant whole :
 Restore me by thy mighty word,
 Be merciful and kind,
 Let me be thy disciple Lord,
 Illuminate my mind.
- 2 O give me wisdom, strength, and grace,
 That I may persevere,
 With joy to run the Christian race,
 No pow'r but thine may fear.
 I long, and wish, to love thee, Lord,
 With constancy and truth,
 I pray thy name may be ador'd
 With ev'ry heart and mouth.
- 3 When I was lost, condemn'd to die,
 Or live in endless pain,

Jesus

Jesus descended from on high,
 And bought me dear again!
 When sin and death shall have no more
 Dominion over me,
 I will his holy name adore,
 To all eternity.

XLI THANKSGIVING.

1 **T**H O' for a night, I sigh'd and mourn'd,
 Behold my God, is now return'd,
 I his salvation plainly see,
 His undeserved love to me.
 O that I had a grateful heart,
 That never would from God depart!
 Who never leaves me in distress,
 But does my grievances redress.

2 Great God, accept my thanks and praise,
 For thy deliverance and grace;
 Thy watchful eye did ever see
 My danger, and deliver'd me.
 My God, let all thy acts of Grace
 Direct my tongue to sing thy praise;
 And keep my heart in proper frame,
 To worship and adore thy name.

3 Who is so worthy of our love,
 As the eternal God above?
 For he can save, and he can kill!
 And govern the world as he will!
 The Lord can crush our frame to death!
 And ev'ry moment stop our breath!
 From conqu'ring death the Lord can save,
 And disappoint the gaping grave.

4 Swift to forgive, to anger slow,
 Calls us to shun deserved woe;

And

And to take shelter in his son,
Whose merits he accepts alone:
He's pleas'd to see us flock to Christ,
The only way to endless rest;
In him he sees no fault in us,
He nails our sins unto his cross.

XLII The sailor's prayer.

- 1 **R**emember now thy gracious word,
On which I build my hope,
And never leave thy servant Lord,
To sink without a prop.
My troubles all are known to thee,
And my disturbing fear:
And thou canst still deliver me,
And to my help appear.
- 2 Dispel my fears, and make my way,
Clearer before my face;
For I'm perplexed night and day,
And find no solid peace:
For means and methods fail me Lord,
And I can do no more,
Till thou art pleas'd to afford,
Thy help as heretofore.
- 3 'Tis now thy time to show thy pow'r,
My God, to my relief,
Thou hast in ev'ry dismal hour,
Remov'd my fear and grief.
Thou art the same for evermore,
Thou changeest not at all,
And thou canst save at sea, and shore,
From danger, death and thrall.

XLIII Reflections on Disobedience.

- 1 **F**ATHER of all, the Lord of host,
 Who never giveth cause,
 To children he rear'd from the dust,
 To break his right'ous laws :
 And yet those children he brought up,
 Rebell'd against the Lord :
 Who can fulfil, or blast their hope,
 And ought to be ador'd.
- 2 If I am Father, saith the Lord,
 Where is my honour then ?
 And will you not to me afford
 What I command for men ?
 And if a master, where's the fear,
 I challenge as my due ?
 And will you not my laws revere,
 And to thy word be true ?
- 3 Hast thou not promis'd to forsake,
 The devil's works and ways ?
 And with thy God a cov'nant make,
 To serve him all thy days ?
 But act contrary to my law,
 And falsify'd thy word,
 And on thyself my curses draw,
 And my avenging sword !
- 4 Apt to sit down to eat and drink,
 And rise again to play ;
 And seldom on my goodness think,
 That feeds you ev'ry day——
 O dreadful Sovereign forgive
 Our base ingratitude !
 Let thy repenting children live,
 That have behav'd so rude.

^a Gen. ii. 7. ^b Isa. i. 2. ^c Exod. xx. 12.

Then

- 5 Then why should sinners think it hard,
 .If children disobey?
 Afflictions is their due reward,
 And God may thus repay.
 We should not murmur, nor repine,
 But cast our cares on God,
 Whether he lets his face to shine,
 Or exercise the rod.
- 6 Yet parents Lord, are griev'd to see
 Their children disobey,
 Because they do dishonour thee,
 Who bids them homage pay.
 And therefore on themselves bring down,
 The curses of thy law:
 And cause thy Majesty to frown,
 And countenance withdraw.
- 7 It ill becomes thy children Lord,
 To spurn at thy commands,
 But pray thy name may be ador'd,
 When chastned by thy hands;
 In faithfulness thou dost correct,
 In mercy to the soul,
 Its good for us thou dost afflict,
 Our vanities controul.
- 8 O give me grace to bear the rod,
 And kiss thy gracious hand;
 Be thou my father, and my God,
 And what thou wilt command.
 Let all thy dispensations Lord,
 Be sanctify'd to me,
 My trust is in thy gracious word,
 And shall forever be.

XLIV On the spring.

- 1 **G**OD's pow'r and goodness do appear, a
 In all we see abroad !
 The sun as agent in his sphere,
 Calls forth the works of God.
 The earth obedient to the call,
 Does faithfully produce
 Her hidden stores, and talents all,
 Thus gaily and profuse.
- 2 The smiling face of nature show,
 The Lord's eternal skill,
 Who did at first those beauties sow
 In ev'ry vale and hill.
 The seeds of beauty, and of grace,
 Are sowed by his hand,
 And nothing can take root or place,
 But by the Lord's command.
- 3 What pleasing objects we behold,
 Where e'er we turn our eyes ?
 Springing from matters dead and old,
 Amazing wonders rise !
 How pleasing to the smell and sight,
 Is ev'ry tree and flow'r,
 And ev'ry field yields fresh delight,
 And praise eternal pow'r !
- 4 How inconceivable must be
 The beauty of his throne ?
 Who has created all we see,
 And more, to us unknown,
 What wonders in ourselves we find,
 Upon a thorough view ?
 Of both the body, and the mind,
 What praise to God is due ? b

a Isa. vi. 3. b Ps. cxxxix. 14.

The

- 5 The winged poets of the spring,
 With growing beauties charm'd !
 The praise of their Creator sing,
 By whom they're fed and warm'd.
 In what sweet strains, and diff'rent notes,
 They make their harmony ?
 Various as their feather'd coats,
 Their warbling melody.
- 6 And shall not man his Maker praise,
 And his Redeemer love ?
 But only on such wonders gaze,
 In ev'ry field and grove ?
 But as for me, I will adore,
 This mighty King of kings,
 Who can create, and can restore,
 Both dead, and dying things !
- 7 For he can keep my soul alive,
 And raise my body too !
 And when I at his throne arrive,
 I'll give him praises due.
 And there I can to God appeal,
 Among the saints above,
 That nothing then shall damp my zeal,
 Nor quench my fervent love !
- 8 Satan, and sin, and death can have,
 Admission never there,
 Those disturbers here I leave,
 To perish, and despair !
 My happiness will then consist,
 In being with him I love ;
 Being with God for ever blest,
 And dwell with Christ above.
- 9 It is the Lord that ransom'd me,
 From my deserved doom,
 And him my soul doth long to see,
 Who died in my room !

His works of nature, and of grace,
 I'll henceforth contemplate,
 Till I behold him face to face,
 And see his heav'nly state.

XLV Reflections on God's continual mercy.

1 **M**Y God, how precious in my sight,
 Are all thy acts of grace?
 For thou defend'st me day and night,
 And still secure my peace.
 O give me strength and skill to sing,
 Thy praise with all my heart:
 And honour God in ev'ry thing,
 And act a faithful part.

2 As my Redeemer favour'd me,
 So highly from my birth,
 My tongue and pen, employ'd shall be,
 To spread his fame on earth.
 His watchful eye beholds my steps,
 And dangers that attend,
 Saves me from death, from snares, and traps,
 And ever proves my friend.

3 O let my heart then be inflam'd,
 With gratitude and love,
 And let me ever be asham'd,
 False to his honour prove,
 He is my everlasting friend,
 My Saviour, and my God,
 Therefore on him I will depend,
 While home-ward on the road.

4 Thou Lord, hast favour'd me, because
 Of thy good-will to me,
 Alas, I daily break thy laws,
 My sin with grief I see.

Yet

Yet Lord, this is my comfort still,
I love thy just commands ;
And wish I could thy law fulfil,
With purer heart and hands.

- 5 And Lord, I bless thy holy name,
I'm not as other men,
Who boast and glory in their shame,
And take thy name in vain!
Yet as the publican ~~must~~ I *must*,
So smite upon my breast,
And to thy boundless mercy trust,
To bring my soul to rest.

XLVI God's infinite goodness.

- 1 **M**Y God from all eternity,
Design'd to form, and fashion me :
For me he exercis'd his care,
Before, and since I breath'd his air ;
And while I was upon the breast,
He gave me nourishment and rest ;
And while a child, and giddy youth,
He cloath'd my back, and fed my mouth.
- 2 When heedless, I in dangers fell,
He snatch'd me oft, from death and hell !
From perils both at sea and land !
He sav'd me with his mighty hand.
My Lord in ev'ry time of need,
Did spread his banner o'er my head !
His eyes are ever to and fro,
And see how matters with me go.
- 3 He makes me his peculiar care,
And always to my help appear,
Numberless mercies from his throne,
And great deliverance I own.

• Isa. xxvi. 12.

For

For which I bless his holy name,
 And pray the world may do the same;
 And far exalt his fame above
 The praises due to human love.

4 He sends me friends, restrains my foes,
 And ev'ry needful thing bestows,
 And hitherto, in ev'ry stage
 Of childhood, youth, and riper age.
 On me his daily goodness flows,
 And endless favour to me shows,
 He brought me to a wond'rous light,
 From shades of everlasting night.

5 Lord give me grace to do thy will,
 And all my cov'nant vows fulfil;
 And help me hence to walk upright,
 And circumspectly in thy sight.
 Still keep on me thy watchful eye,
 In ev'ry time of need be nigh;
 That I may run my race with joy,
 And to thy praise my skill employ.

6 Lord in prosperity and ease,
 I will thy praises louder raise,
 And with a grateful heart and voice,
 Before thee tremble, and rejoice.
 And will continually prepare,
 For troubles, sorrows, griefs and fear;
 For sickness, pain, and gasty death,
 And all the trials of my faith.

7 Let thy righ-hand support me still,
 And thy kind promises fulfil;
 Be with me while I live below,
 Direct me all the desert thro';
 The devil, the world, and the flesh,
 I can conquer thorough thy grace:
 The King of terror shall no more
 Destroy my hope, at sea or shore.

- 8 Christ rescu'd me at sea and land,
Often from his murdering hand :
And would not let him strike the blow
Till I had done my work below.
O what mercy it was to spare,
And give me warning to prepare !
I trust the same almighty Lord,
Will all I want, or need afford.
- 9 His spirit and his grace bestow,
And all he sees I need below,
And then I shall triumph at last,
And be from sin, and death releas't.
And when my Lord will suffer death,
To conquer me, and stop my breath ;
It is to raise my soul to blifs,
To where the King of Salem is.
- 10 There with my Lord forever live,
Who thus, will grace and glory give :
And then I will exalt my voice,
And with the heav'nly host rejoice !
And never cease to praise and love,
The great incarnate God above !
Who bore my sins upon the tree,
And freely gave himself for me !
- 11 To save me from eternal death,
And from my heav'nly Father's wrath !
Whose holy laws, and rules I broke,
And slight the gracious words he spoke :
And therefore banish'd from his throne,
Till Jesus did for me atone.
But now the Father frowns no more,
On them who will his Son adore.
- 12 Let heav'n and earth break forth and sing,
Praises to this almighty King,
The wond'rous three, th' eternal one,
Who sit on one exalted throne !

Who

Who equally contriv'd a scheme.
To save mankind from sin and shame;
Where justice has its full demand,
And sinners uncondemned stand!

13 Mercy and truth each other kiss;
And likewise righteousness and peace!
And God is just, yet justifies
Th' ungodly, that on Christ relies!
Who will appear before his throne,
Pleading the merits of his Son:
O let ev'ry heart and mouth,
Adore his wisdom, love and truth.

14 Lord fill my heart with peace and joy,
That all my foes cannot destroy;
Prepare my soul to dwell on high,
Before thy throne, above the sky:
And with enobled pow'r and love.
Worship thy Majesty above;
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And thou thy brightest glory show!

15 Farewell ye trifling earthly toys,
I thirst for everlasting joys;
And those ye cannot me afford,
I seek them only from my Lord:
He will my endless portion be,
And nothing less will do for me;
My covetous soul will ne'er rest,
Till I'm of all in all possess!

16 And then I can desire no more,
But will my all in all adore,
Behold his glory, and his grace,
And fix my eyes upon his face!
That face that once was marr'd for me,
And languish'd on the cursed tree!
Now fills the heav'ns with light divine,
And on his church forever shine!

XLVII. The Jubilee, 1750.

- 1 **G**REAT God, to thee I'll tune my songs,
 To thee eternal praise belongs;
 The heav'nly host adore thy name,
 And to mankind thy peace proclaim!
 Let all on earth, and all on high,
 Adore and love thy Majesty:
 Thy goodness Lord extends to all,
 Thou hear'st their loud, and silent call.
- 2 Thy boundless love, and tender care,
 I have experienc'd fifty year;
 And hitherto thy mighty hand,
 Hath helpt me both at sea and land:
 My grateful heart within me burns,
 Would fain to God make some returns,
 And publish to the world his fame,
 And ever praise his holy name.
- 3 My God to thee, myself I owe,
 My daily blessings from thee flow;
 And all my future hopes depend,
 On thy good promise to the end.
 O give me grace to persevere,
 And all my life to be sincere;
 Glory and honour to thy name,
 Let heav'n and earth exalt thy fame.
- 4 Let me no duty Lord, omit,
 Or any wilful sin commit:
 To cause thy Majesty to frown,
 And look with indignation down;
 But ever lead me out and in,
 And cleanse me from the guilt of sin;
 Lead me to ev'ry gospel-truth,
 Direct my soul, direct my mouth.

^a Lev. xxv. 9, 10.

- 5 I'll sing thy praise with joyful voice,
 And in thy providence rejoice;
 For thou hast freed me Lord, from all
 My grief, and troubles, fears and thrall:
 O free me from the pow'r of sin,
 Renew my heart, and soul within,
 Let thy good Spirit guide my way,
 And teach me Lord, to watch and pray.
- 6 What bright or gloomy providence,
 May still attend my steps from hence,
 Help me to act my part with skill,
 Submitting always to thy will;
 And lean upon almighty pow'r,
 In ev'ry bright, and dismal hour:
 For whom, or what, need I to fear,
 The Lord my God's for ever near.
- 7 I'll fear no pow'r but his alone,
 Who smiles upon me from his throne,
 Who if he kills, can make alive,
 And all my sorrows from me drive.
 In life and death, I'll trust my Lord,
 And pray his name may be ador'd,
 I wish I still could love him more,
 And never praising him give o'er.
- 8 Alas, my zeal soon flags and tire,
 And my most ardent love expire!
 At best, it does but ebb and flow,
 And often fix on things below.
 But when I muse on what he's done,
 And how he did for sin atone,
 And gave himself to death for me,
 While I was yet his enemy!
- 9 And look'd upon me in my blood,
 And in the breach to save me stood!
 And cast his robe of right'ousness,
 To cover all my filthy dress!

To bring me to his Father's throne,
With garments of salvation on !
Present me blameless in his sight,
And only by imputed right.

10 O then my soul is all on flame,
With ardent love unto his name ;
And fain would from the body fly,
T' adore and love my Lord on high.
There keep an endless Jubilee,
And be from all vexation free.
Let all below, and all above,
Adore and praise eternal love.

11 God made, and does support the whole,
And winds about the starry pole ;
Let all obey his awful voice,
Before him tremble, and rejoice.
Let all mankind with one accord,
Adore, and magnify the Lord,
And to their Saviour faithful prove,
And ever sing redeeming love.

12 When once I reach th' eternal shore,
And ling'ring time shall be no more,
And when my longing soul shall be
From earthly incumbrances free,
With perfect skill, and joy unknown,
I'll ever sing before his throne ;
And then behold his lovely face,
Who has procur'd my endless peace.

XLVIII Our Father's smiles and frowns.

1 **A**DORED be my God above,
Whose smiles and frowns proceed from love:
Whose blessings now I call to mind,
How good my Saviour is, and kind ;

And even when he seems to frown,
 And hide himself behind his throne;
 And turn away his gracious ear,
 And leave me plung'd in grief and fear!

- 2 For his paternal care I see,
 I bless him for correcting me;
 When all the means I us'd fail'd,
 His grace alone for me prevail'd.
 Altho' he turn'd away his face,
 Left me to mourn in Jacob's case;
 In his good time he turn'd again,
 And freed me from my fear and pain.

XLIX The traveller's meditation.

- 1 **H**OW entertaining, O my God,
 Are all thy works to me?
 On ev'ry side along the road,
 Thy skill divine I see.
 The trees, the plants, and flow'rs proclaim,
 Thy wisdom, and thy pow'r!
 Thousands of things I cannot name,
 My wond'ring eyes allure.
- 2 And the sweet songsters of the wood,
 Who had their skill from thee;
 They sing thy praises loud, aloud,
 And give delight to me:
 Inviting travellers to sing,
 The honours of their God,
 And own like them a heav'nly king,
 Who spread his works abroad.
- 3 Who garnished the heav'ns above,
 And stock'd the earth below,
 To prove his goodness, care, and love,
 And boundless riches show.

What

What rich provision has he made,
For all the living here?
For to support, and make them glad,
To please the eye and ear?

4 What fragrancy to please the smell?
Varieties the taste?
The vital air we breathe and feel,
Keeps life in man and beast.
To ev'ry carnal appetite,
God lib'rally allows,
Things both for use, and for delight,
Freely on us bestows.

5 And yet the fool exceeds the bounds,
That God has fix'd for men,
And break into forbidden grounds,
For happiness in vain.
But the good man of sense and taste,
Enjoys what God permit,
The great Creator chooses best,
What is for creatures fit.

The second part.

1 **T**HE soul looks thro' the ports of sense,
Admires the works of God;
And so she takes occasion thence,
To muse upon the road.
She ruminates, and search and try,
What creatures can produce,
And then alas! she finds they die,
And her desire refuse.

2 She grasps at things beyond them all,
Immortal like herself!
Lightly esteems this earthly ball,
And all its glaring pelf.

The more she has, and understands
 The more she longs to see,
 The giver, and the skilful hands,
 That made the land and sea !

3 Who made the heav'ns, and reigns above,
 And yet do's rule below,
 Who first bade natures wheels to move !
 And sea to ebb and flow !
 In fine, she longs to hear his voice,
 Who called all from nought !
 And would in God alone rejoice,
 Who has such wonders wrought !

4 God is my portion faith my soul,
 For me no less will do,
 And so we have the Lord's parole,
 We are his portion too !
 Cleanse me good Lord, from all my sin,
 And purify my heart,
 And take thy dwelling up within,
 And never thence depart.

5 We have no fitness to be thine,
 No comeliness, nor grace,
 Until the Holy Ghost incline,
 Our souls to seek thy face ;
 Then for the merits of thy Son,
 Thou seest no spot in us,
 Who did for all our sins atone,
 When dying on the cross.

6 Mercy and truth are reconcil'd,
 And right'ousness and peace !
 And wretched rebels long exild,
 Are brought to thy embrace !
 O what display of heav'nly love,
 We in thy gospel find ?
 Of grace and wisdom far above,
 The reach of human mind.

• Lam. iii. 24. • Deut. xxxii. 9.

- 7 This is the new and living way,
 Our guilty souls admire,
 For Jesus all our debts did pay,
 And pacify'd thine ire !
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Be endless honours paid,
 In whom in life and death I'll trust,
 And be no more afraid.

L A prayer for the distressed, and unconverted.

- 1 O Lord look from thy lofty throne,
 Stretch forth thy mighty hand,
 And rescue those that cry and groan,
 Distrest at sea and land !
 Look also on the deaf, and blind,
 And dumb, that does not pray,
 Restore their senses to mankind,
 By satan led astray.
- 2 O burst their bands asunder Lord,
 And set the pris'ners free,
 Unsought for grace to such afford,
 As yet despised thee !
 But when thou hast awakned such,
 And cleans'd them from their sin,
 They'll surely then will love thee much,
 Like Saul, and Magdalene.

LI Flying Time.

- 1 I N thoughts, in deeds, in words, and rhyme,
 Let us redeem our precious time ;
 For time is swift, and will not stay,
 A minute's ours, we cannot say ;
 The time that's past, who can recall ?
 And future time is not at all ;
 The present time is only ours,
 Let's manage it with all our pow'rs.

^a Isa. xlii. 18. ch. lvi. 10. xxix. 18. ^b Matt. xi. 5.
 Luke vii. 47. Phil. iii. 8, 9. Isa. lxi. 1, 2. Acts ix. 5.

2 Why should we spend our time in play,
 When this may be our final day?
 Our present moment slides like sand,
 The next, the wheels of time may stand!
 At least our time may soon be run,
 And long eternity begun!
 There is no working in the grave,
 And no repentance then will save.

3 But how presumptuous they are,
 Who say they have an hour to spare?
 For death may call that hour his own,
 And send them packing with a frown!
 All things besides we've more profuse,
 To teach us time with care to use;
 Yet flying time we thus mispend,
 And seldom think upon our end!

4 O heedless man improve thy time,
 And trust not future in thy prime;
 Time's the season in which we may,
 Procure eternal bliss for ay!
 Procure a treasure beyond time,
 Where thieves and moths can never climb;
 But here we may be robb'd of all,
 And from the highest honour fall.

5 This may suffice us as a hint,
 What by REDEEMING TIME is meant;
 We first must lay it out with skill,
 And strive to do our Maker's will;
 Love God, and man, and our own souls,
 Without such love we're empty fools;
 There's time enough, and none to spare,
 For ev'ry purpose and affair,

F I N I S.

